

ANDRIA

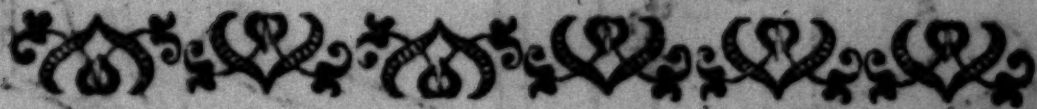
The first Comœdie of
Terence, in English.

A furtherance for the attain-

ment vnto the right knowledge, & true proprietie, of the
Latin Tong. And also a commodious meane of help,
to such as haue forgotten Latin, for their
speedy recovering of habilitie, to vn-
derstand, write, and speake
the same.

Carefully translated out of Latin, by
Maurice Kyffin.

Haud frustra Spero.



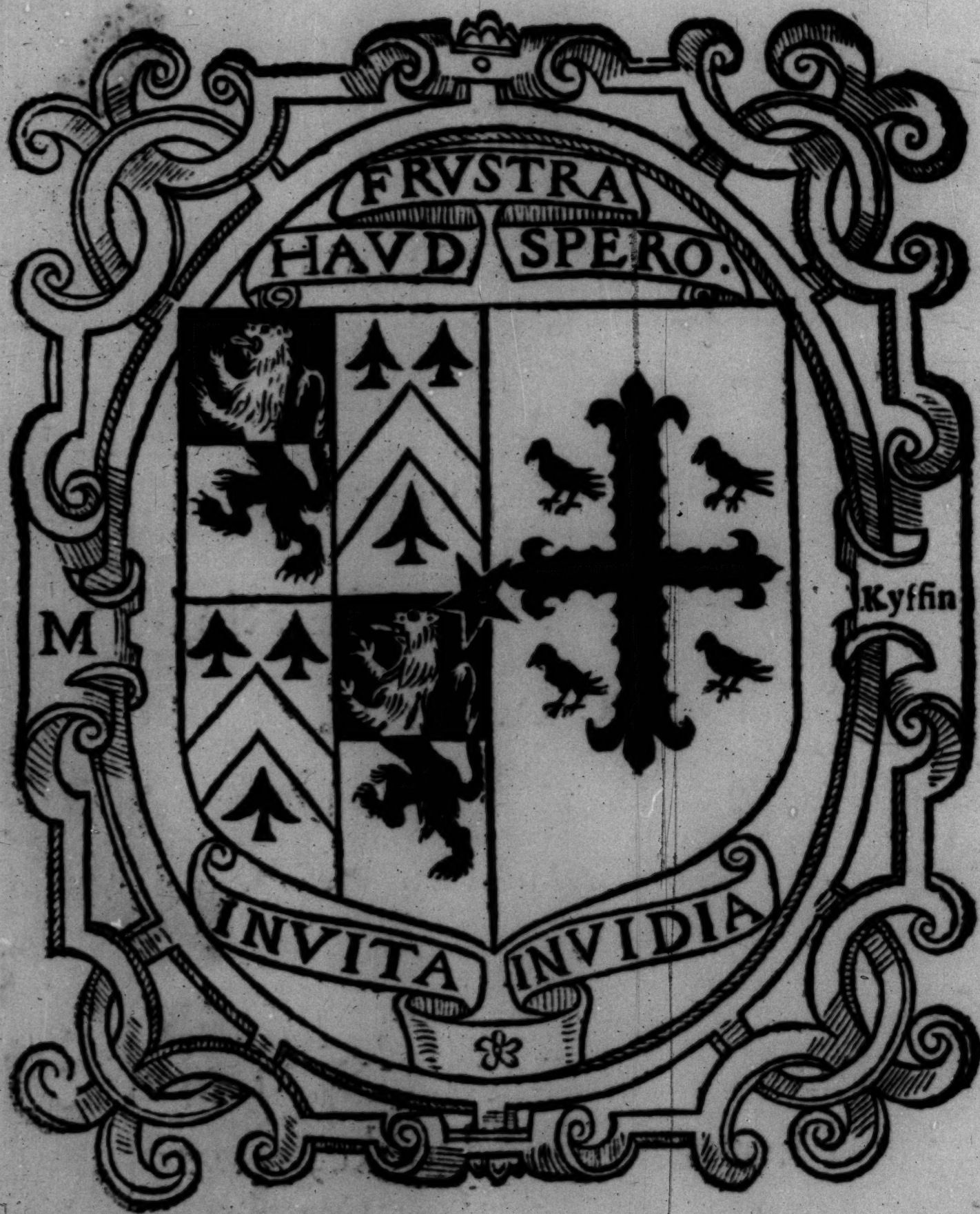
*Comœdia, Imitatio Vitæ : Speculum Con-
suetudinis : Imago Veritatis. Cic.*

Printed at London by T.E.

for Thomas Woodcocke, at the

Signe of the black Beare in Paules Church-
yard. 1588.

Plura Posthac.



In M. Kyffini Andriam.

CAutè seclatus quondam, sapiensque Menandrum,
Aeternum nomen Publus est meritis.
Consimiles laudes puto te Kyffine mereri,
Afri quod Vatis strictè imitere pedem.
Namque aliena sequi, quam sit vestigia magnus
Novi. Qui nescit, carpere solus aues.
Andria multarum fuit illi prima sororum:
Andria sit caueas ultima scena tibi.
W. Morgan.

In Andriam a M. Kyffino Angl.
donatam.

Atte laborata prodis vetus Andria, veste
Cultior: & nostris nunc magis apta scholis.
Restat, ut Eunuchum, reliquosque annexere libros
Pergas: nam facilis iam labor omnis erit.

Th. Lloid.

Eiusdem in Zoylum.

INuide quid turges? quid non laudabile cernis?
Dic, si displiceat, quis meliora dedit?

In Andriam Anglicè a M. Kyffino con-
uersam. G. Camdeni Tetrastichon.

Dum laudes cumulare tuas Kyffine parabam;
Andria quòd studiis facta sit Angla tuis:
Adstis it en statim, ridensque Terentius inquit,
Quid vis? quid laudas? carpere nemo potest.

Æ. ii.

In

In amicis. sui, M. Kyffini Andriam, Petri
Bizari Carmen.

VT nemo ex Comicis, Latina lingua
Quos effert, potuit Terentianum
Stylum vincere, candidum, & nitentem,
Purumque, ac sine fuco, & arte mira
Constructum, ac salibus facetijsque
Conditum undiq; et omnibus placentem.

Sic nemo tua scripta, quæ Terentii
Sensus, verbaque in Anglicum relata
Sermonem, enucleant, venusta & apta,
Verborum serie, optimisque verbis
Vincet. Perge itaque, ut facis, iuuare
Et dulcem patriam, & simul perennem
Aeternamque tibi parare laudem.

Petrus Bizarus.

R. Cooke to the Readers of Mr.
Kyffins Translation.

TH E perfect pattern of pure Latin speche,
In English phrase most fitly here exprest,
Yields Pleasure, Profit, Ease, and Aide, to eche,
That would of Latin language be possrest.
Thank Kyffin then, whose pen hath purchast praise:
His pain (your gaine) deserves the same allwaies.

TO THE RIGHT
WOORSHIPEVLL; AND
woorthy gentleman, Maister *William*
Sackeuille, sonne to the Right honorable
(my verie good L. and Maister) *The Lord*
Buckhurst, one of her Maiesties
most honorable priuie
Councell.



IR, by intermission of your
noble exercises in feats of
Armes, and your studious
endeuor employed in forrein
tongs: I must needes craue
at your hands, to vouchsafe some spare
tyme (for your recreation) in the intertein-
ment of your old acquaintance *Pub. Terē-*
tius: whom I here present vnto you, in such
and so much, English attire, as my poore
iudgement found fittest for him to be clad
withall.

Whyle he liued at *Rome*, his most com-
pany, and conuersation, was among the
Nobilitie, and most of al other, with those
twoo noble and learned gentlemen, *Leli-*
us, and *Scipio Africane*: In like sort, after
his death, his woorks were right currantly
accounted of, and highly commended, by
the two Princes of eloquence, euen *Cesar*,
and

THE EPISTLE.

and Cicero: as their own vvritings do witnes the same vnto vs. Therefore, sith Terence, neither aliue, nor dead, did euer vvant a noble Mœcenas to protect him: I hope that novv, being partly put into english, & hauing cheefly chosen you for his Patrone in Englād: you likevvile, in regard of your noble birth, & vertues, wil graunt him like curteous & frendly fauour, as by these noble men in Rome, vvas heretofore affoorded vnto him. I trust also he shal be neuer the vvorlse vvelcome vnto you, in that he is diligently attended on, vvith my poore name: & like as my first attempt to translate him, proceeded cheefly frō you, so look I that my labour spēt on him, shal be fauorable protected by you: vvich to me vvill bee a thing much comfortable, & to you nothing cūbersome. And so, fully resting, & relying my selfe on your vvonted curtesies, I here make an end: & besech the almighty, stil to increase & accōplish, those his good gifts & graces, vvich he hath placed in you most shining & apparant.

At London. Decemb. 3. 1587.

By your wor. alwaies to be commaunded:

Maurice Kyffin.

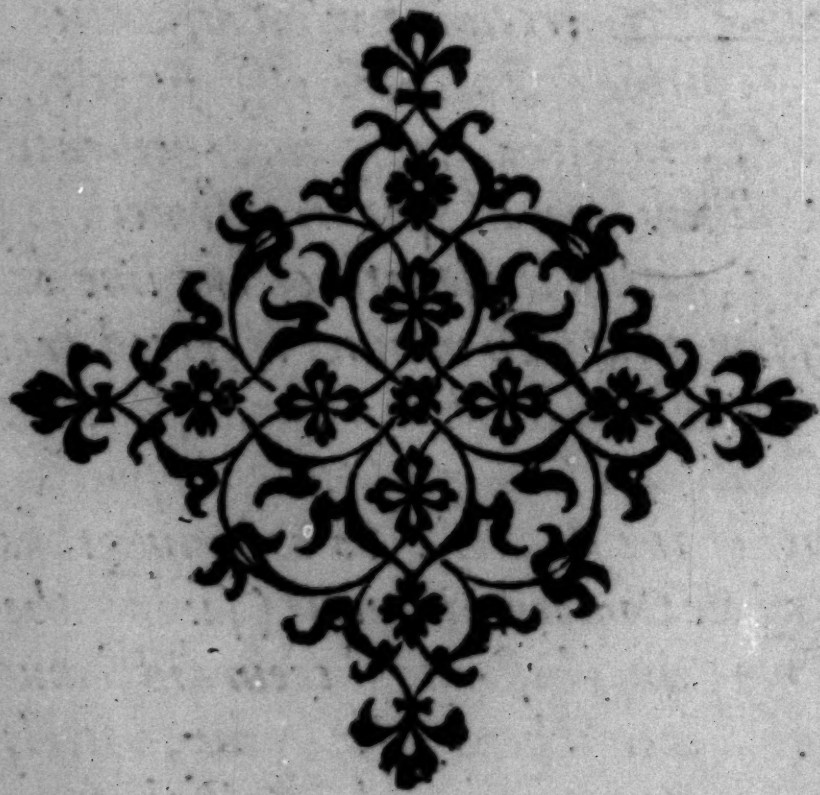
TO THE RIGHT
WOORSHIPFUL GENTLE
men, maister Henry, and maister Thomas
Sackeuille, sonnes to the Right Honorable
the Lord Buckhurst (one of her Maiesties
most honorable Priuie Councell,)

Maurice Kyffin wisheth all health,
and happines.



I is now full . 7 . yeeres (as you can
well remēber) since I first attempted
the translation of Andria into Eng-
lish verse, being thereto partely inci-
ted by your meanes : But afterward
perceiuing what difficultie it was, to
enforce the pithie and prouerbiall sayings of Terence
into Rime, and withall what inconuenience grew, by
reason of diuers seuerall Speakers, sometime seuerally
happening, within the length of one line or lesse : I
playnely saw, that such manner of forced translation,
must needs be both harsh and vnpleasāt to the Reader,
and also not halfe seemly besitting the sweete style and
eloquence of the Author . So as hauing thus transla-
ted the whole Comodie in verse (sauing the two last
leaues) my paines bestowed therein did somuch mislike
me, as that euer sithens yt lay by me, vtterly neglect-
ted, and neuer fully finished : Tyll that now of late,
being by some, much requested to make common the
same, for the benefit of such as studie the latin : I haue
thereupon somewhat altered my cours, and indeuored
to turne it into prose, as a thing of lesse labour in show,
and

and more libertie in substance, seeming withall, most
accordant, with this Comickall kinde of writing. And
because I am not ignorant, with what ardent loue, and
liking, you haue alwaies, most studiously embraced all
good Authors: (being of your selues, euen naturally in-
clined, to all learning and knowledge:) I cannot ther-
fore, but recomēd to your fauour, this peece of Terence,
bearing the frame of my poore workmanship: which
I desire you, at idle, and vacant times, to vouchsafe to
peruse, both for Terence sake, whom I am sure you
loue: And also at my request, whom I know you do
not hate. And so I commit you to the most gracious
Protection of the Highest.



A Preface to the curious Reader.



AMONG all the Romane writers, there is none (by the iudgement of the learned) so much available to bee read and studied, for the true knowledge and puritie of the Latin tongue, as Pub. Terentius: for, with the cheefest matter in speech, is to speak properly and aptly, and that we haue not a more cunning Crafts-master of apt and proper speech than Terence, well worthy is he then, even with all care and diligence, to be both taught and learned before any other. And surely, great is the pity, that Terence were not more vled of maisters in teaching, and made more familiar to schollers in learning, than commonly it is: being (as I haue knowen my selfe) by yuener men, in diuers sentences, diuersly mis vnderstood: for, the Author in many places, vsing abbreviations, and figuratiue speeches, as well in regard of his verse, as also that such manner of writing, was very eloquent and familiar in his tyme: doth thereby cause the sence seeme very doubtful, to such Readers as are not fully acquainted with him: which comes to passe, by meanes that this booke, is not so frequented in schooles, nor laboured in studie, according to the worthines of it: but other base and inferiour bookes, commonly preferred before it, to the utter marring, and maiming of Schollers both in stile and iudgement.

Though this Comoedie, now englished, perhaps seeme not altogether so pleasant, as could be wished, neither in matter, nor manner of handling: Yet is it to be con-

A. L.

side.

A P R E F A C E

Considered (besides that it loseth his natural grace, being turned into another language) that the time when, and the place where, it was first published in Latin, afforded no other sort of Comedies than this is. And therefore, it was no part of my meaning, to translate the same, as a thing either pleasant to be played, or very delightful to be read: (Notwithstanding that this Author was most excellent, and most learned, of any that wrote in this kinde:) but especially, for that the Latin is pure & eloquent, much commended by Tullie himselfe, & right requisite to be studied, & understood of all such, as would attaine to the knowledge of right speaking, and readines of wel writing, in the Latin tongue: for whose only sakes (and also at the earnest request of some, whom I was desirous to satisfy) I have aduentured the Englishing hercof: wishing, that as I have thus boldly begun with the first, so some other having more leisure, and learning, would go thorough with the rest of the Comedies. I have used (as nere as I could) the most known, usual, and familiar phrases in common speech, to expresse the authors meaning, as (to my thinking) best agreeing therewithall. Nevertheless, I make account my doing herein, shall be carpt and cavelled at by some, from whose malicious censur, even the best writers can not scape untouched, and therefore no marvaile if they spurne at me. Of which kinde of men, I have known by experience, & noted for memory, three sorts: One sort pretending a shew of learning, & being indeed but very dunces, loue to be speaking they would not what, to disgrace they care not whom, and yet not rendering any reason why, but onely to feed their owne bad humours: In whom, true iudgement, being altogether suppressed, what with affection, or ignorance, or both: as either moued by fond liking, to commend that is bad: or stirred with foule hatred to dispraise that is good: are thus commonly carried along, with the vaine tyde and winde of their willes, without any regard

TO THE READER.

gard of right, or due respect of wrong. An other sort (whereof I knew some good schollers, the more the pity) blinded with overweening of themselves, and misliking al other mens doings (how wel soever they deserve:) like onely of their owne, be they neuer so mean: neuer geuing any man his due, fearing, by like, whatsoever commendation is attributed to others, that the same must needs be a derogation from themselves: wherein they are far unlike Iulie, the wellspring of wit and learning: who alwaies praised, all men of desert, euen in those things, wherein he both desired, and deserved, most praise himselfe: This is read of Iulie, to his great praise, and remembred of others to their iust reproch. And here, least perchance I be mistaken more than I would, & misconstrued otherwise than I meane, though my words before doe sufficiently declare my meaning: yet (to auoyd all doubt) it shall not be amisse, if I ad a few more in this place. To disallow the iudgement of such, as by learning can, and by reason know, where, when, and how, to finde fault, as iust cause and matter shall lead them: were to be wilfully blinde, and obstinately foolish: God forbid I should be so unreasonable, or that men should iudge of mee so vnrighly.

Of the curious Carper I looke not to be fauoured, and yet if my labour may be equally compared with my Authoers words and meaning, I doubt not but it will appeare vnto him, an easier matter to finde fault with part, than to amend the whole.

Onely, I submit this poore translation vnto the be w & iudgement of the learned: who lyking the Truth, and louing to speake Truth, will both allow what is well don, and amend that is amisse: As for others, I see not but that they ought first to learne, before they take vppon them to Controll: Farewel.

To all young Students

OF THE LATIN TONG

(for whose onely help and benefit this Comoe^die is published) Maurice Kyffin,
witheth encrease of knowledge,
& finall perfection.



How necessarie, the vse and familiaritie of Terence, is for all such, as would attaine, vnto ripenes in vnderstanding, readynes in speaking, and right iudgement in writing Latin : is a thing, so commonly known and confessed of all men, as I shall not neede any reasons to proue the same. Wherefore, for the better furthering of those, that as yet are vnaquainted with him, I was the rather perswaded, to publish this my Translation of Andria : whercin, whither my labour meriteth, ought, or nought, Aliorum sit Iudicium.

My chiefe care hath bin, to lay open the meaning of the Autho^r, especially, in all hard and difficult places of this Comoe^die, and to utter the same, in such apt, plaine, and familiar words, as are most meete, for this low stile and Argument : for, to handle a meane matter, with high and lofty phrase, were as great oversight, & lack of iudgement as could be.

Touching the interpretation of some places in Andria, I was forced to dissent, from some of no small Authority, and specially from one very learned man, who occasioned (in a work that he wrote) to english certaine dispersed phrases of Terence, hath (without offence be it spoken) so englished some, and namely in Andria, as I am faine to forsake the same, and giue other quite contrary englishes vnto them.

One of those places in Andria, hath these words: Ali- Act. 1. Scen. 5.
quid monstri alunt. By him thus englished: They bring

A.iii.

some

A P R E F A C E

some monstrous creature: And by mee in this sort: They cloake some secret fault in her: which may bee seene, interpreted to that effect, by Eras. Roterod. handling that place in his Chiliads.

*Act. 2.
Scen. 1.*

An other place, is this, (containing the answer of Pamphilus vnto Carinus:) Neque pol. consilij locum habeo, neque auxiliij copiam: which he hath thus englished: I neither haue place to take counsaill, nor helpe of any man: and by me contrariwise, as thus: In good faith, I am neither a meete man to geue counsaill, nor yet haue wherewith to helpe another. Now to proue that I haue geuen it a right English: read that page in Terence, and you shall see some synde, that of necessity the sence must so be ment and taken. Some other like places I could recite, but these shall suffice for a way: whereof I thought good to aduertise you, to theend you may see, that my dissenting (in these points) from a man of so great learning and authority, hath not bin without vrgent occasion.

*Act. 2.
Scene. 3.*

One thing more I must note vnto you, that commonly in all booke of Terence, this place of Andria, [Nam quod tu speras propulsabo facile] is noted thus in the margine: Speras .j. times: which, put the case, Speras were here so to bee vnderstood (as I see no reason why it should) yet neuertheles, the sence remaines still very lame and imperfect: vnderstand you therefore, that as Dauus in that Scene, counselleth Pamphilus to make answere to his father that he will marry: so Pamphilus on the other side, (fearing that would bee a meane to induce marriage betwixt him and Philumena) will not in a good while geue consent thereunto: thinking (as it seemes) that by not assenting to his fathers will therein, he shall be quite freed from marrying either her, or any other: for hee hoped that no man would geue him his daughter in marriage, sith his state and condition was so to be reiected: wherefore
Da-

TO ALL YONG STVDENTS.

Davius perceiuing wherupon he most insisted: seeks to withwade him from the same, and among other reasons blseth this:

Nam quod tu speras, propulsabo facile,
Vxorem his moribus

Dabit nemo: lueniet inopem potius quam te corrumpi sinat.

Which (for your better understanding) I haue thus translated by way of Paraphrase:

For as for that vaine hope of yours (imagining thus with your selfe, that it is no danger for mee to withstand my father: No man will marry his daughter vnto a man of my manners) I shall easily put you out of that hope: hee wil finde out a poore and mean marriage for you, rather than hee will suffer you to bee spilt by Harlots. By this you may see, that it much better besitteth the word *Speras*, here in this place, to haue his owne naturall signification of Hope, than that wrested signification of Feare. I know by experience, that some Scholemasters are to seeke in these matters themselves, and therefore no maruayll though their Schollers be ignorant. And here I remember one Scholemaster aboue the rest: who (notwithstanding hee were master of Art,) was yet so blunt and unskillfull in Terence, as (among other errors) he taught his Schollers to vnderstand this place of Andria [*Non tu ibi gnatum*] in this sort. *Non tu ibi gnatum* *supple* *Negasti*: whereas it manifestly appeareth by the next lyne following, that the word *Obiurgasti* is there to be vnderstood, and not *Negasti*: soe eouer, for that the not well vnderstanding of the Argument of this comedie, hath in diuers, bred errors and mistakings: I haue therefore bin careful here in to explaine the Argument at large vnto you: and withall, to set downe each particular Argument before euery Scene. Lykelwyse, by my notes in the margine,

In the interpretation of this place, I haue wholly relied vpon the iudgement of that learned man Muretus, who expoundeth the same to this effect.

Act 1. cen. 1.

A.iii.

you

A PREFACE

you shall be instructed (as occasion is offered) touching any doubtful speeches of the speakers: as whether they speake vnto him that spake last befoze, or else to the audience, or to themselves.

Thus, haue I for your sakes, bin carefull to dissolve all doubts, and difficulties, in this part of Terence: which, if I may perceiue, that you doe as courteously accept from me, as it is frendly ment for you: I shal bee moze willing (if God spare me life and health) to pleasure you hereafter in a greater matter: In the meane tyme, I commit you to God, and my selfe into your good loue and frendship.

Your faithfull wellwiller
M. K.



The Argument of the COMOEDIE



Hremes & Phania (two brethren) were citizens of Athens: which Chremes, taking his iourney into Asia, left Passibula (as then his onely daughter) to the charge and safe keeping of his brother Phania: but not long after his departure, there ensued in Greece so great sturre and tumult of warre, as that Phania determining to folow his brother into Asia, did therefore embarke himselfe (and his little Neece Passibula) for that voyage: But, a sore tempest arising, he susteined shipwrack in such sort, as both he and his forenamed Neece, were cast on shore at the Ile of Andros, where he chaunced into the house of a certain dweller in that countrie, by whome he was gently receiued and relieued, & in whose house shortly after he died. After whose death, the good man of the house changed the name of the young childe, calling her by the name of Glycerie: and when he had by the space of certeine yeeres, brought her vp with like care, and in like knowledge, as he did bring vp his owne daughter Chrysis, he likewise ended his lyfe. Chrysis (perceiuing her selfe bereft of Father and friends, & being also pinched with pouertie) toke Glycerie with her, and sayled to Athens. In which Citie, during a small season, she earned her liuing by Wooll and making Cloth: but afterward, being haunted by certain youths, who fed her with guifts and faire promises, she (ouercome by those men, and by these meanes) yelded the vse of her bodie for gaine. Among other younkers, Pamphilus the sonne of Simo, a well minded young man, dyd oftentimes resort to the house, not for her sake, but onely for the great loue and
B. liking

The Argument.

liking he bare vnto Glycerie: by whome Glycerie, (with-
in a while,) proving to be with childe, he made faithfull
promis vnto her, that he would make her his wife. By
this time, Chremes (hauing long since returned home
to Athens,) had an other daughter become marriageable,
named Philumena, whome he much desired to match
in marriage with Pamphilus, in respect of the good re-
port that generally went of him: Wherevpon, by his
owne seeking vnto Simo for the same, the match with
consent of both parents, is made vp, & vtterly vnawares
vnto Pamphilus, a day is appointed for the marriage.

In the meane season Chrysis dyeth, by which meanes
Simo came first to knowledge that his sonne is in loue.
For at the buriall of Chrysis, Glycerie for pure griefe
and sorrow being about to haue throwen her selfe into
the fire with the coars, was so speedely stayed, and so
louingly recomforted by Pamphilus, as thereby their
wonted loue and familiaritie was manifestly bewrayed.
Herevpon Chremes reuoked his former offer, declaring
how he had certaine intelligence that Pamphilus vsed
this strange minion for his wife: little thinking that
she whome he termed by so vile a name, was his owne
daughter.

Pamphilus (at length) perceiuing that Chremes brake
of the marriage, was very ioyfull: Simo on the other
side was exceeding sorry. The day once appointed for
the wedding, is come. Simo therefore of meere craft and
pollicie (determining to feele the mynde of his sonne
Pamphilus) pretendeth notwithstanding all this, that
the marriage shall bee made out of hand: with intent
that if his sonne should refuse to marrye, that thereby
hee might haue good occasion to reprehend him, which
till then hee could not well doo. But contrarywise, yf
his sonne should consent to marry, than hee hoped to
obteyne his desire at Chremes hands, and so to make vp
the

The Argument.

the marriage presently . . . Therefore meeting with his sonne, (who little minded any such matter) he spake thus vnto him : Pamphilus, go home and make thee ready, thou must be married to day.

Pamphilus soddeinly amased with these woords, knew neither what to say, nor what to doo : But Dauus (a craftie knauish seruant) smelling out the drift and deuise of the olde man, comes to Pamphilus and sheweth by circumstance of tyme, place, and persons, the great vnlikelyhood of the marriage.

In this very time Carinus (a young man of Athens) exceedingly enamoured on Philumena, and heareing she should be furthwith married vnto Pamphilus, dyd therefore come to him and prayed him for Gods sake, as he tendred his lyfe, that either he would not marry her at all, or at least wise, that he would put of the marriage for a few dayes longer.

Pamphilus on the other side being wonderfully in loue with Glycerie, desires nothing more than that he might haue quite and cleane ryddance of this same marriage pretended for him, and so made aunswere vnto Carinus accordingly . . . To this ende therefore, Dauus aduiseeth Pamphilus to saye vnto his father, that he is willing to marry (though he ment nothing lesse) hoping thereby both to satisfie the minde of Simo, and withall to continue still loue and familiaritie with Glycerie, hauing no mistrust in the world that Chremes would euer be induced to match his daughter Philumena vnto Pamphilus, whome he had once before reiected for his sonne in lawe . . . But Pamphilus folowing this deuise of Dauus, is notably ouertaken, when and where he least thought of : for Simo so much preuailed with Chremes by earnest intreatie, as that contrarie to all expectation, the marriage matter is brought to that passe, euen to haue bene made out of hand :

The Argument.

so as Dauus, hauing no other meane to shift of this marriage, causeth the childe, whereof Glycerie the same day was deliuered, to be layed before Simoes dore: which, when Chremes saw, and vnderstoode to be the childe of Pamphilus, he straight way falls of againe from performance of the marriage. Heerevpon ensueth great sturre and hurleburly, till that by the comming of Crito from Andros to Athens, (by meere chaunce) euen the whole difficulty of the Comoedie is dissolued: for thorough him, Chremes comes to certaine knowledge that Glycerie is his owne daughter, sometime called by the name of Pas-sibula: And so with great ioy and contentation of all parts, he giues Glycerie in marriage vnto Pamphilus, and Philumena to Carinus.

* Some wil haue
it consist of 4.
& the the Pro-
logue is y first.

* ¶ The Comoedie consists of three parts:
to witte:

πρότασις, Επίτασις, Κατάστροφή,
Which in Latin are signified by these three
woords:

Propositio, Intentio, Conuersio.

Πρότασις.
Propositio.

The first, is *Proposition*, conteining the first Act and the beginning of variety of Speakers, some entring, some remaining on the Stage, and some departing away.

Επίτασις.
Intentio.

The second is *Intention* or *Full sway*, conteyning the growing onl& continuance of all the hot sturre, trouble and difficult state of the Comoedie.

Κατάστροφή.
Conuersio.

The third and last part, is *Conversion*, in the which all is turned to a ioyfull ende, and the whole matter made known.

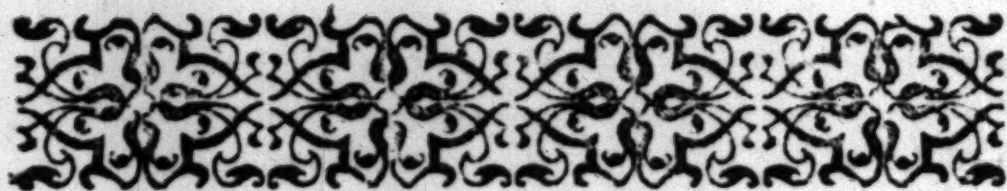
By heedfull reading, and diligent marking, the due *Decorum* obserued by Terence in his Comcedies, the
scholler

The Argument.

scholer shall gather verie much pleasure and profit , as for example, in this Comœdie of Andria , he opposeth seuerall speakers, of seuerall natures, and contrary conditions , one to another : as , Simo beeing hot and testy, is opposed vnto Chremes, a milde and moderate man. Pamphilus, a stayed and shamefast young man, is opposed vnto Carinus, a harebrained fellow voyde of discretion . Dauus, a slye and suttile seruant, is opposed vnto Byrria, a slouthfull and rechles fellow . Myrris, a sober maide, is opposed vnto Lesbia, a drunken Gossip. Crito, honest and poore, is opposed vnto Chrysis, dishonest and rich. These persōs, are of set purpose thus placed by Terence, to the end that the vndue demeanor in the one, may the sooner be seen by the contrarie in the other.

Very singuler also is the eloquence of the Author, in setting downe the moane and complaint of Pamphilus, The Narration, Consultation, and Reprehension of Simo: From which places, are to be learned choice woords, apt figures, and right order of speaking Latin.





¶ The speakers in this Comœdie.

Simo, the olde man.

Sofia, the late Bondman.

Dauus, the seruant.

Myfis, the maide.

Pamphilus, a young man.

Byrria, the seruant.

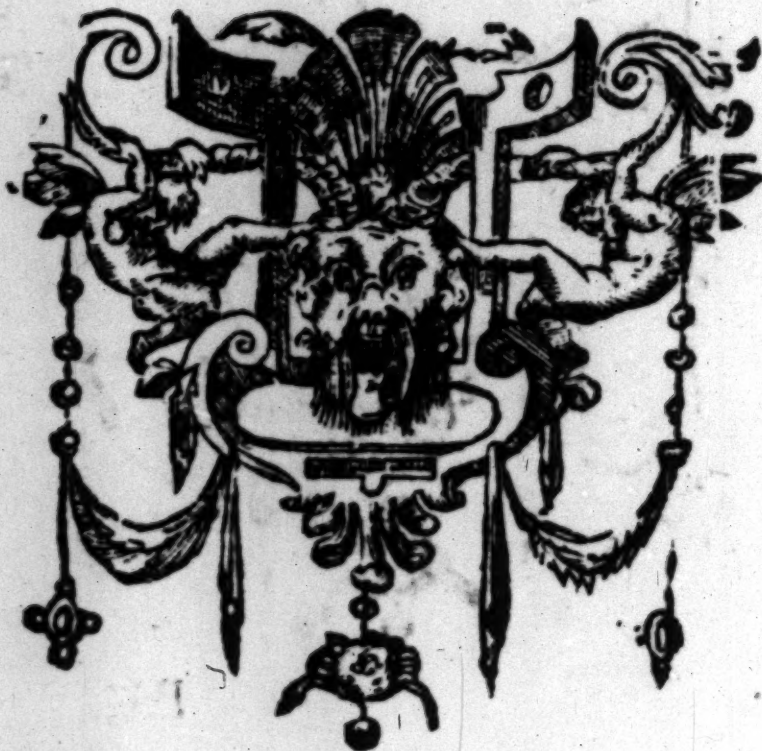
Lesbia, the Midwife.

Glycerie, Louer vnto Pamphilus.

Chremes, the olde man.

Crito, the stranger.

Dromo, the whipping Bedle.



Act. 1. Scen. 1.

The Argument.

Simo discourseth vnto his late Bondman, first of the honest life of his sonne: And afterward of his falling in loue: Lastlie he discloseth for what cause he faineth a marriage for him.

Simo, the olde man.
Sofia, the seruant.



Sir, haue in these things: dispatch. Sofia stay thou heere. I wil speake a word or two with thee.

Sofia. I know your minde alredie, you would haue these things wel handled.

Simo. Nay, it is an other manner of matter.

So. What is it sir: that my science can stande you in more steade than this comes to?

Si. There is no neede of that science, for this matter which I am now about: But faithfulnessse and secrecie, which I alwaies noted to bee in thee, are the sciences I haue neede of now.

So. I long to know what is your will with mee.

Si. Thou wost how reasonable and easie a bondage thou hadst with me, cuer since the time I bought thee of a little one: and by cause thou didst thy seruice honestly, and with good will, lo, of a Bondslawe I made thee my free man, so as I rewarded thee with the very best thing I had.

So. I remember it well.

Si. I repent me not of that I did.

So. Master, I am glad if I haue done, or doe, any seruice that may please you, and I thanke you with all

The first Comoedie

all my heart that you take it in good woꝛth : But yet this speeche of yours troubles me : foꝛ this manner of ripping vp things past, is as it were an vpbꝛayding to one vnmindefull of a good turne done him: but speake at a woꝛd what is your will with me.

Si. So will I doe, onelie this I tell thee first and foꝛmost : This marriage which thou wéenest to be certaine, is but a fained marriage.

So. Foꝛ what cause doe you pretend it than?

Si. Thou shalt heare all the matter from the beginning, so shalt thou vnderstand both my sonnes lyfe, and my purpose, and also what I would haue thee do in this behalfe. When my sonne grew to mannes estate, it lay in his power to liue moze at randon, foꝛ till than, how could a man know his nature, oꝛ discerne his disposition, while as tender yeeres, fearefullnesse, and his Master, kept him vnder.

So. It is true Sir.

Si. That which all young men foꝛ the most parts do, applying their minds to some kinde of studie oꝛ other, as either to hoꝛses, and hoꝛsmanship: oꝛ to keepe hounds foꝛ hunting, oꝛ to studie Philosophie : he gaue himselfe speciallie, to none of these things moze than other, and yet was reasonable well sene in them all : I was glad of it.

So. And good cause why, foꝛ I holde it a verie commodious matter in a mans lyfe, Not to go too far in any thing.

Si. In this sorte was the manner of his lyfe, euen gently to beare, and take all in good woꝛth, at all mens hands that he kept companie with : betaking himselfe to doe as they did, and to follow their studies and exercises : Not thwating any man, noꝛ at any time putting furth himselfe befoꝛe his companions, so as a man might full easily purchas prayse, and not be enuied, and also furnish himselfe with frends.

So,

of Terence.

So. He took him to a wise course of living, for now a dayes, Flattery gaynes Friends, and Truthe gets Foes.

Si. In the meane time, a certaine woman of excellent beautie, and in the flower of age, came from Andros, (now three yeeres since) to dwell here, in our neighborhood, being thereto driven thorough very povertie, and the small reckning that was made of her among her owne kindred.

So. Alas I feare mee, that this woman of Andros, might be cause of some euell.

Si. At the first, she lived chastly, sparingly, and hardly, earning her living by wool and web. But afterwards resorted, now one lover, and then an other, promising reward unto her, and as all are naturally geuen full soone to leave of labour and follow lust, even so this woman accepted the offers, and then she began the game.

They which then loved her (as it fell out) carried my sonne thither, in company with them. I straight way imagined with my selfe: without doubt he is caught for a bird: he hath his errand; I watched their wages betimes in the morning, as they were wont to come thence, or goe thither: I oftentimes asked, ho Sir boy, tell mee if thou be a good fellow, who yesterday had his pleasure of Chrysis, (for so was the name of her of Andros.)

So. I perceiue you.

Si. They would say, either Phedria, or Clinia, or Niceratus: for these three than loved her all at once. But what did Pamphilus, ha? (What, sayd they) Mary he sapt and payed his share. I was well afraid of this. In like sorte, I made enquire at an other time, and could not finde, that Pamphilus was any way toucht with dishonesty. Therefore I thought I had sufficient treall of him, and that he was a notable pattern of Chastitie: for he that hath to doe with men of such

C.i.

condict

The first Comoe die

condicions, and yet is not moued in mynde that way; one wold thinke hee might fel well haue the rule and guiding of his owne life. Now ouer and besides that this lyked my selfe well, so all other men also, even with one consent, gaue al the commendations that might be, and praised my happy state, in that I had a sonne, endued with so good witte and gouernment. What neede I make many wordes? Chremes stird vp by this good report, came of him selfe vnto me, to the end to match his onely daughter in marriage to my sonne, and that with a very large dowry: I was well pleas'd withalst, promysed him my sonne: and this very day was appointed for the marriage.

So. Why than what letteth, that it is not made accordingly?

Si. That shalt thou heare: shortly after within few dayes that theis thinges were a doing, this Chrysis our neighbour dyed.

So. Oh happy chaunce, you haue now made mee gladd; for still I doubted the worst of that Chrysis.

Si. Than specially my son vsed thither, euer and anon in company with those which loued Chrysis: he was as busie as the best, in setting forth the buryal: being all this while very sad: and now and than, would euen shed teares with them for company: well, this also lyked mee welinough: for thus thought I: hee that vppon small acquaintance and familiarity, takes this womans death so greuously at the hart: what if hee had loued her himselfe? or how would he take on for me his father? so as I toke all this to haue proceeded of a good nature, and gentle hart. To bee briefe, I my selfe likewise for his sake go furth to the buriall, mistrusting no ill in the world.

So. What followed?

Si. Thou shalt knowe by and by. The Coars is brought furth: we passe along with it: Anon I chuance
to

of Terence.

to cast mine eye (among the women there) upon an old young damosell, of such fauour.

So. What, so good?

Si. Yea Sofia, of such modest and sober countenance and so passing beautifull to looke too, as there could not possibly bee more in a woman: who than to my seeming, made greater sorrow than any of the rest: And soz that she excelled all the other women, bearing a face worthy an honest woman and well borne, I get me to the wayting maides and aske what she might bee: They tell mee that shee is sister vnto Chryseus: That went by and by, to the very hart of mee: But alas, this is it I wist not of: hence grew those tears of his: here is shee whom hee pittied so.

So. Oh how greatly I feare whereto your tale tends.

Si. Well, on goeth the coars still: wee follow after: we are come to the place of buriall: it is put into the fire: They weepe. In the meane space, this sister whom I told you of, rusht headlong to the flame with no small ieopardy: wherat my sonne Pamphilus being soze frighted, did than so, belway his loue which hee had cunningly cloked and kept secrete all this while: hee runnes vnto her, and takes her about the middle: My sweete hart Glycerie (quoth hee) what do you? why goe you about to cast away your selfe? with that, shee caste her selfe weeping, and leaning vpon him so familiarly, as a man might easily perceiue their old accustomed loue.

So. What, say you so?

Si. I returne thence angry and disquieted in minde, yet had I not cause sufficient to chide him: for he mought haue sayd: father what haue I done? What punishment haue I deserued? or wherein haue I offended? The mayd which wilfully would haue thzowen her selfe into the fire, I staied and saved her lyfe: This were an honest excuse.

C. ii.

So. I

The first Comoedie

So. It is well considered of you : for if you would chide him which helped to saue ones life , what would you doe to him that wrought ones harme or mischiefe ?

Si. The next day following , Chremes came to me exclaiming what a shamefull Act it was , that Pamphilus (as he had found out for certenty) vsed this strange noughtie pack even as his wife : I straight way denyed that there was any such matter , he earnestly affirmes that it was so : well, in the end I parted from him, as one then utterly refusing to match his Daughter to my sonne.

So. Did you not then rebuke your Sonne for it?

Si. No, noz this was not cause great enough to rebuke him.

So. How so I pray you?

Si. He mought haue answered thus : Father you your selfe haue set a time when these things shall cease: this is it is not long hence that I must liue after an others pleasure : suffer me then, now in the meane while to liue as I lyst my selfe.

So. What occasion then is left to rebuke him?

Si. Mary , if for cause of this loue hee shall refuse to take a wife, Than lo, for that offence will I first correct him to begin with all . And now my indeuour is this , that by meanes of this fained marriage, I may haue vnfayned cause to rebuke him , if he doe not agree to it : And with all that the naughtie knaue Dausus, if he haue any suttle denice , may spende it now , while his craft can doe no harme: whom I verely beleene will labour with tooth and nayl, to the bittermost that in him lyeth , and so much the rather that he may worke mee a displeasure , than for any care hee hath to followe my sonnes fancy.

So. Why so?

Si. Aske you why so? An ill minde , an ill meaning : whom if I shall perceiue , But what neede I vse many words,

of Terence.

words, and if so be it, all doe fall out as I would, that
ther be no let or delay in my sonne Pamphilus. I have
resteth that I entreate Chremes for his Daughter, and
that I hope to bring to passe well inough. Now is it
thy parte to set on a good face in faining this same mar-
riage: to make Dauus thoroughly affrayed, and to be a
watch over my sonne, espying what he doth, and where
of Dauus and he do consult together.

So. Thou hast said inough. I will see to it: we may
now goe in.

Si. Goe thou first, I will come anon.

¶ Act. 1. Scen. 2.

The Argument.

*The father having found out that his Sonne is in love, pre-
tendeth a marriage for him, he threatneth Dauus
with punishment if he shall go about any deceipt to
hinder the marriage.*

Simo, the olde man.

Dauus, the servant.



There is no doubt of this, but that my
sonne will refuse to haue a wife: I no-
ted such feare erwhile in Dauus, as
sone as he heard that there was a mar-
riage towards: but lo where he comes
forth himselfe.

Dauus. I marvelled if this matter should passe away
so, and still I feared whereto my Masters long gen-
tleness

C.iii.

The first Comodie

flenes would grow at length: who after he heard that she whom hee thought of, should not be geuen in marriage to his son, did (notwithstanding) neuer speake worde to any of vs, nor yet was any thing mooued at it.

*Simo speaketh
this out of the
hearing of
Dauus.*

Si. But now hee will, and that, as I wene to thy cost.

Da. His purpose was to haue vs brought vnder hande into foles paradise, to the end that now hoping the best, and hauing cast of all feare, wee should suddenly be taken napping, in such sorte, as wee might not haue time to bethinke vs how to preuent the marryage. A subtle fore I warrant him.

Si. What prates this Gallowclapper?

Da. Good Lord my maister is here, and I saw him not till now.

Si. Dauus?

Da. Now, what is the matter?

Si. Come your way hether to mee.

Da. What a Demill will he haue?

Si. What is that thou talkest of?

Da. Whereof should I talke?

Si. Askest thou whereof? Sirra, the report is that my sonne is in loue.

Da. Yea no doubt the world cares much for that.

Si. Nay, but dost thou minde what I speake to thee or not?

Da. Yea truly I minde it well inough.

Si. Well, for mee now to go serch and sift out that matter, were but the part of a harde father: for what he did heretofore, pertaynes nothing at all to mee: so long as he took time conuenient for it, I suffered him to fulfill his desire. Now it is high time for him to leade an other life, and chaunge his manners. And therefore I require, or if it be reason I desyre thee Dauus, that now at length he do returne into the right way.

Da. What

Da. What

of Terence.

Da. What meane you by this?

Si. All men that bee in loue, can ill away to haue wines appoynted them by others.

Da. So they say.

Si. Then if one take a knaue for his scholmaister in that behalfe, The lone sicke mynde of the scholler is by him commonly applied to all naughtines.

Da. Truly I vnderstand you not.

Si. No, dost thou not?

Da. No, I am plaine Darius, and not Oedipus [the reader of Kibbels.]

Si. Wilt thou then that I speake the rest of my minde plainly.

Da. Hea a Gods name.

Si. If I shall perceine that thou go about to worke any decepte this day, to the ende to breake of this marriage, or that thou wilt therein shew how lie and crafty a companion thou art: I will huggill thee well and thriftely, and then cast thee into the grinding house to grinde till thou die: with this couenant and condicion, that if I take thee out thence, then I my selfe to grinde in thy place. What, hast thou vnderstode me now? or dost thou not yet vnderstande this neither?

Da. Yes full well, you went now very plainly to the matter, and nothing about the bush.

Si. I could rather beare any abuse at thy hands, than bee deluded in this matter.

Da. Yet good wordes I pray you sir.

Si. What, dost thou laugh mee to scoorne? I see I am not a whit deceined in thee: But I tell thee this, that thou be not ouer rash, and that thou maist not hereafter say but thou hadst a faire warning.

The first Comoedie

Act. 1. Scen. 3.

The Argument.

*In this scene Dauus deliberateth whether it be best for him
to ayde Pamphilus, or to obey the olde man.*

Dauus alone.



A good earnest Dauus it is no time now
to be slow and sluggish, so far as I per-
ceiued of late by the old mans speech tou-
ching the marriage: which if it bee not
cunningly provided for and prevented,
will cast either me or my maister cleane
vnder foote: And yet I wot not in the world what to
do: whether I shall helpe Pamphilus, or els listen af-
ter the old man. If I leaue him helpless, I feare me yt
will cost him his life: Contrariwise, if I ayd and fur-
ther him, than stand I in feare of the old mans threat-
ning, whom yt is a hard matter to beguyle: for first
and foremost, he knoweth certeynlie of this same loue,
and beyng at deadly felow with me, he watcheth least
I go about some guile to hinder the marriage: yt hee
shall see any such matter by mee, I am utterly vndon:
or if the Toy take him in the head, hee will finde some
cause or other, and so hee it right or wrong, he will tam-
ble me headlong into the grinding house: Now ouer
and besides these mischaunces, this comes also in the
very nick: This same woman of Andros whether she
be wife to Pamphilus, or not his loue, I knowe not,
but great with childe she is by him: And it is a world
to heare their presumption: They fare as they were
lunaticke, and not loue sicke, for be it boy or gyrl that
she shal be deliuered of, they are determined to bring it
vp

of Terence.

*bp. And now they saine betwixt themselves an od péece of craft, that this Glycérie is a free bozne woman of Athens: Ther was a good while since (say they) a certaine old Marchant which suffered shipwacks at the Ile of Andros, who afterward died there: and that shee being then a small succourles childe cast on the shoze, should (forsooth) bee fostered by Chrysis father: A trim fable. In good faith me thinks it soundes nothing like troth, and yet this fained deuise pleaseeth them well. But lo where Mysis comes furth from her. Now wil I go get me hence to the market place to meete with Pamphilus, least his father come vpon him vnawares with this marriage matter.

** It was not Lawfull in Athens to bring vp the children begotten out of wedlocke vpon strange womē, but rather to doe them away.*

Act. 1. Scen. 4.

The Argument.

MY SIS declareth the cause of her comming furth from Glycérie: And here Terence giues a lesson, That such especially as haue charge of waighty busines, ought to eschew immoderate drinking of wine, concluding that a drunkard can do nothing rightly.

Mysys, the mayde.



Rchillis, I heard you a pretty while since, bid that Lesbia should be brought hither: In very truth she is a drunken bawdy woman, and far vnfit to take charge of a woman in trauaile of her first childe: yet neuerthelesse I will bring her: See how earnest the olde Trot is, to haue her here, and all because she is a drinking Gossip of hers. God graunt my Mistres safe and speedy deliuerance, and that any other miscarry vnder the handes of the Midwife.

D.i.

He

The first Comoedie

He Midwife, rather than thee : But what is the matter that I see Pamphilus so much out of quiet, I feare me all is not well : I will stay, and know whither this his trouble of minde, bzing not some heauy newes.

Act. 1. Scen. 3.

The Argument.

This scene conteynes the grieve of Pamphilus as touching the marriage wh:re likewise he promiseth to keepe faithful touch with Glycerie, yea, whether his father will or no, if cause so require.

Pamphilus, the young man.
Mysis the, Mayde.

** Mysis speakes this to her self, out of the hearing of Pamphilus.*



Is this a point of good nature, or a kindly deede? Is this the part of a Father?
*My. What might that be?

Pamph. O the faith of God and man, what can be greater spite than this? he had purposed with himselfe to marry me to a wife to day: ought not I haue knowne so much before hand? had it not bin meete to haue made me priue to it long ere this?

** This also is spoken by Mysis, out of the hearing of Pamphilus.*

*My. Who is me (lilly wench that I am,) what newes doe I heare?

Pamph. What meanes Chremes, who hauing once denyed to giue me his daughter to wife, doth he now change his minde in that, because he seeth me still one manner of man? Doth he deale so ouerthwartly, to thend to part me from Glycerie, sczorne man that I am? which, if it come to passe, I am cleane cast away. Alas, alas, is there any man lyuing so rest of all grace
and

of Terence.

and good fortune as my selfe? O Lord God, shall I by no meanes be able to auoyd the Alliance of Chremes? How many waies am I despised and set at naught? All things were done and past, and so, I that was refused am sought for againe, and wherefore, without it be as I suspect, they cloake some secret fault in her, and because she cannot be shifted to any other, they would thrust her on me.

My. These wordes do astonie me for feare, (illie wench that I am)

*This likewise
she speaks to
her selfe.*

Pamph. But what should I now say of my father? is it fit he go so careleslie to worke about so great a matter? who passing by me crewhile at the market place, spake to me in this sorte: Pamphilus, thou must be married to day: Get the home and make thee ready. It seemed to me he said, Get thee away quicklie and hang thy selfe. I was vtterlie amazed: Think ye that I could bring furth one word, or make any excuse for my selfe, were it wrong, fals, or neuer so foolish? I became quite dumbe. But had I wist so much before, if one should now aske me, what would I then haue don, surely some what I would haue don, rather than do as I dyd. But now whereto shall I first betake me? I am cumbered with so many cares, which diuerslie hale my minde to & fro, what with loue & pitie toward this woman, The grieve I conceiue of this marriage, and the shame I incurre with my father, who hitherto so gently suffered me to do what I would, (and shall I now gaine say him?) What wo is me, I wot not what to do.

My. I feare me wretch whereto this doubtfull pang will breake in the end, so as now it is very needfull that either he come and speake with my Mistres himselfe, or els that I say somewhat to him as touching her. For while his minde hangs thus in doubt, it is carryed heere, and there, with the least thing in the world.

*This speech of
Mysis is over-
heard by Pam-
philus.*

Pamph. Who talkes heere? O Mysis, welcome.

D. it.

My.

The first Comoedie

My. God saue you maister Pamphilus.

Pamph. How doth thy mistres?

My. Doe you not know? she is in labour with childe: And soz this the silly woman takes care and thought, bycause heretofore your marriage was appointed to bee made as this day: Whereouer she is in great feare least you will forsake her.

Pamph. O Lord, should I finde in my hart to do so? Alas poore soule, should I suffer her to bee deceiued thorough me, which committed her whole trust vnto me, and euen put her life in my hands? Shall I deale so by her (whom I haue intirely loued as my wife) that thorough need and necessity her chaste behaviour and wel ordered life should be corrupted and changed? No, I wil neuer do it.

My. I would not feare at all, if it lay onely in you, but I feare how you will be able to bide the bzunt of your father.

Pamph. What, dost thou thinke me so faint harted, or whereouer, so vnkinde, or vncurteous, or so cruell, as that neither our daily familiarity, nor loue, nor yet berry shame, can moue me nor put mee in minde to keepe promise with her?

My. This one thing I wot well: she hath deserued that you should be mindefull of her.

Pamph. That I should be mindefull of her? O Myfis Myfis, those wordes of Chrysis remaine yet printed in my minde, which she spake vnto mee, as touching Glycerie: Being nere the point of Death, shee calles mee to her: I came, and after you were gone aside and no body left but wee two: thus shee began: Friend Pamphilus, you see of what beauty and yeeres this same mayden is: neither are you to bee tolde, what inconuenience these two thinges are vnto her, both soz staining her honesty and her stocke: And therefore I pray you by this right hand of yours, and your honesty:

I

of Terence.

I beseech you also on your faith and troth, and in respect of the solitary state of this maiden, that you will neither part her from you, nor forsake her: even as I haue loued you as myne owne brother, and as shee alwaies esteemed you alone aboue all men liuing, and was in all things ready at your commaundement. I bequeath you to her, as husband, friend, tutor, and father. These our gods I commit unto you, and charge you with them of trust. Hereupon shee deliuered Glycerie vnto mee in way of marriage, and by and by gaue vp the Ghost: I receiued Glycerie of her, and hauing once receiued her, I will kepe her still.

My. Truly I hope no lesse.

Pamph. But why art thou come from her?

My. I go for the midwife.

Pamph. Hye thee apace: and hearest thou mee? beware thou speake not one worde of the marriage, least that also increase her griefe.

My. O, I vnderstand you.

Act 2. Scen. I.

The Argument.

CARINVS vnderstanding that Philumena shall be married to Pamphilus: entreateth Pamphilus that he doe not marry her. Here Carinus and Byrria are purposely brought in, least that Philumena should not bee esteemed of at all.

D.iii.

Carinus

The first Commoedie

Carinus, a yong man.

Byrria, the servant.

Pamphilus.



Byrria, what sayest thou? Shall shee bee married this day to Pamphilus?

Byr. Yea, euen so.

Ca. How knowest thou?

Byr. I heard it of Dauus but a little while since, at the market place.

Car. Who is mee vnhappy man, for as my minde was held betwene hope and feare euer till now: so now that all hope is past, euen woyme and wearied with care, it is vtterly dismayed.

Byr. I pray you Sir for Gods sake, sith you cannot haue what you would, that you will haue what you may.

Car. There is nothing that I will haue but Philomena.

Byr. Alas how much better were it for you, to seeke to weare this loue out of your mynde, than to vtter furth such speeches, whereby your desire is kindled moze and moze in vayne.

Car. Wee can all lightly when wee are in health, geue good counsaile to such as are sicke: But if thou wert in my case, thou wouldest sing mee a new song.

Byr. Wel, go so then, do as you list.

Car. But so where I see Pamphilus, I am determined to proue all manner of wayes befoze I dye.

Byr. What will he now do?

Car. This same man will I intreate, him wil I earnestly beseech, to him will I discover my loue: I be-
leue

of Terence.

lœne I shall get him to put of the marriage, at least, for a few dayes longer: and in the meane space I hope somewhat may be done.

Byr. That somewhat, will proue inſt nothing.

Car. But how thinkest thou Byrria, were I best go to him or not?

Byr. Yes, what els? though you obteyne nothing at his handes, that yet hee may thinke you ready to make him cuckold, if hee do marry her.

Car. Go get thee hence knaue, with a mischief to thee for thy pernish suspicion.

Pamph. I see Carinus: God speede sir.

Car. O Pamphilus, God saue you: I come to you requesting at your handes, hope, health, helpe, and counsaile.

Pamph. In god faith I am neither a méte man to geue counsaile, nor yet haue wherewith to helpe another: but what is your matter?

Car. Do you marry to day?

Pamph. So the talke goeth.

Car. Pamphilus if you do so, then shall you neuer see mee alike after this day.

Pamph. Why, how so?

Car. Alas I feare to vtter it: I pray thee Byrria doe thou tell it him.

Byr. I will.

Pamph. What is it?

Byr. He is in loue with your Bride.

Pamph. Now in god faith hee is not of my minde: but come nere and tel mee Carinus, hath there bene any further matter betwene you and her?

Car. O, Alas Pamphilus, no.

Pamph. Oary sir I would there had.

Car. Now I hartely beseech you, enen for the lone and friendship betwixt you and mee: first and for most, that you do not marry her at all.

D.iiii.

Pamph.

The first Comoedie

Pamph. Truly I will do my best ind euo2.

Car. But if you may not otherwise chiole, o2 that this marriage be according to your owne hart:

Pamph. According to my hart?

Car. Yet at least wise, prolong it for a day o2 two, while I get mee away somewhither, that I may not behold it.

Pamph. Nay but listen to mee now Carinus, I hold it in no wise the part of an honest man, to pike a thanke where none is due vnto him: God wot I am more desirous to be rid of this marriage, than you are to obtayne it.

Car. You haue reniued my spirites.

Pamph. Now if either your selfe, o2 Byrria here, can do ought in the matter, be doing, faine, finde out and procure the meanes that you may haue her: I for my part will so handle the matter, as shee may not bee married to mee.

Car. I haue my desire.

Pamph. Oh, in very good tyme do I see Dauus, whose aduise I vse altogether.

*He speaketh to
his servant
Byrria.*

Car. But in good sooth thou wilt tell mee nothing, except such things as are not worth the knowing: dost thou not get thee hence.

Byr. Yes truly, and that with a very good wil.

Act. 2. Scen. 2.

[The Argument.

DAVVS hauing gathered by sundry signes and coniectures the vnlikelihood of the marriage, seeketh all the towne ouer for Pamphilus, & reioiceth out of measure.

Dauus

of Terence.

Dauus,
Charinus.
Pamphilus.



Good God, what good newes doe I
bzing with me, But where shall I now
finde Pamphilus, that I may release
him from that feare he is in, and fill
his hart with ioy.

**This talke of
Carinus and
Pamphilus
must bee suppo-
sed to be be-
twixt them-
selues, Dauus
neither hearing
nor seeing the,
and therefore
he goeth on stil
with his speche*

*Car. He is very méery, what the mat-
ter is I know not.

Pamph. It is nothing to any purpos, he hath not
yet vnderstood of this mischlefe.

Da: Whome I verily beléue, if he haue yet hard
of the marriage prepared for him.

*Car. Doe you not heare what he saith?

Da: That he is beside himselfe, seeking for me all the
Tolone ouer. But where shall I seke for him, or whi-
ther shall I now first go?

**He speaketh
still to Pam-
philus.*

*Car. What, doe you linger to speake to him?

Da: Well, I go my waies.

Pamph. Dauus, come hither, stay.

**And this also
he speaketh to
Pamphilus.*

Da. Who calles me? O my Master Pamphilus,
you are the man I looke for. Well met Carinus: I finde
you both in good time, euen you two I would speake
with all.

Pamph. Dauus, I am a forloyn man.

Da: But yet listen to me a little.

Pamph. I am cast away.

Da: I wot what you feare.

Car. Cruely and my lief is in hazard in very déeds.

Da: I wot also what you feare.

Pamph. I must be married.

Da: And that I know too.

Pamph. Yea but too day.

C.

Da:

The first Comoedie

Da. You dail me with too many wordes , and yet I know the matter already . You feare least you must marry Philumena : And you (Carinus) take care how you may marry her.

Car. Thou hast hit the nayle on the head.

Pamph. That same is it.

Da. And in that, is there no daunger at all : I warrant you.

Pamph. I pray thee for Gods sake, ryd me presently out of this feare , poore wretch that I am.

Da. Lo, I put you out of feare , Chremes will not at this time giue you his daughter to wife.

Pamph. How knowest thou somuch ?

Da. I know it full well : your father met me ere while and told me that he would marry you this day to a wiese , besides many things else , which now is no time to rehearse. By and by I hastened me and ran euery foote to the market place, to tel you of this: and when I could not finde you there , I got me vp, on a high standing, and looked round about me , you were no where to be seene. By chaunce I spied Byrria this mans seruant , I aske him for you , he sayd he sawe you not . This troubled me : When I bethink me what to do : and as I was returning thence , I fell to mistrust whether there were any marriage tolwards or no , I remembred there was verie small pzeuision of meate: he himselse was very sad : The marriage was to be made on the soddyn , This did not hang well together.

Pamph. What of all this ?

Da. I presently got me to Chremes house, and being come thither , there was no body stirring about the doze , I was glad of that.

Car. You say well.

Pamph. Tell on.

Da. I stay there a while, and could see no body either going

of Terence.

going in , or comming out , I went my waies in, and looked narrowly , there was neuer an elderly woman, no tryning bp of the house , no stor or preparacion.

Pamph. I graunt you , it is great likelihod.

Da: Nay but doe these thinges seme to agree with a marriage matter ?

Pamph. No Dauus, as I ghesse.

Da: Ghesse say you: you take your marke amis: The matter is out of al doubt: No: eouer, as I was comming thence, I met with Chremes boy , carrying potherbs and a halpwoꝛth of small fish for the old mans supper.

Car. Dauus, I am ryd out of danger this day by thy meanes.

Da: Truly but you are neuer the neerer.

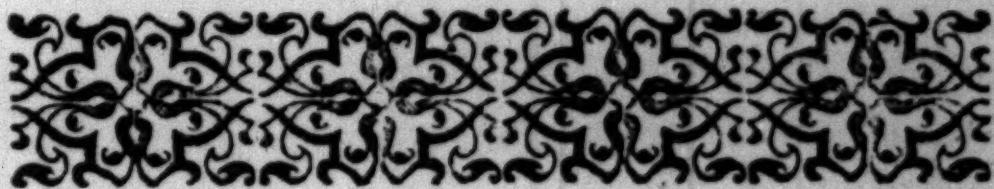
Car: How can that be : for surely Chremes will not giue his daughter in marriage to him.

Da: A wise woodcok, as though it must needes folow, if he giue not his Daughter to him, that therefore you shall marry her : vnles you see better vnto it , and vnlesse you make sute to the olde mans friends, you do but throw your cap in the winde.

Car. You aduise me well , I will go thither , although in good faith, this hope hath deceyued me already moze than once or twice. Farewell.

C.ii.

ACT.



The first Comoedie

¶ Act. 2. Scen. 3.

The Argument.

*DAVVS earnestly prayeth and perswadeth Phamphilus, so
say vnto his father that he will marry.*

Phamphilus.
Dauus.



What meanes my father then? why doth
he dissemble with vs?

Da: Maye I shal tel you, if so be it he be
now in a chafe because Chremes will
not marry his daughter vnto you: Then
lo, may he thinke with himselfe that he
doth you wrong: But yet he will thinke it no wrong
at all, before such time as he shall perceyue how your
minde is settled towards marriage. But if you shall
refuse to marry, then will he lay all the fault vpon you,
and then will he old sturre and hurleburly.

Pamph. What wouldst thou haue me to do? that I
should yeld to marry?

Da: O master consider, he is your father, it is hard
to withstand him: Moreouer this Glycerie is a lone
woman, he will quickly picke a quarell against her,
and so turn her packing out of town:

Pamph. May he turn her away?

Da. Yes, out of hand.

Pamph. Then I pray thee Dauus what shall I do?

Da. Say to your father that you will marry.

Pamph. Alas.

Da. Why, what is the matter?

Pamph. Should I say so?

Da. Why not?

Pamph.

of Terence.

Pamph. I will neuer doe it.

Da: Neuer deny it.

Pamph. Neuer doe thou perswade me to it.

Da: Do but consider what will follow of this.

Pamph. This will follow, that I shall be shut from Glycerie, and tyed vp to this woman.

Da: Not so: May I wene your father will say thus much to you: I will haue you to marry a wyfe to day. You shall say, I will: And then I pray you what cause shall he haue to chide you? By this meanes you shall make all his deuises which now are of force, to be then altogether friuolous: and that without any danger to your selfe: for this is without all question, that Chremes will not marry his daughter vnto you: And for more surty, you shall not cease to vse Glyceries compaigny still as you haue done, least haply he should alter his minde. Tell your father that you are willing to marry, so as when he would be angrie with you, he may haue no cause: for as for that vaine hope of yours (imagining thus with your selfe: Tush, it is no danger for me to withstand my father, No man will marry his daughter vnto a man of my manners) I shall easilie put you out of that hope: he will finde out a poore and meane marriage for you, rather than he will suffer you to be spilt by harlots. But if he shall perceiue that you are well content with this marriage, you shall make him reckles of the matter, he will seeke an other wife for you at leysure, and in the meane space some good fortune will fall.

Pamph. Dost thou think so?

Da: Nay surely there is no doubt of that.

Pamph. Yea, but take heede whereto thou perswadest me.

Da: What, are you not yet resolved?

Pamph. Well, I will say so to my father: but we must take heede, that he vnderstand not of the childe I haue

The first Comoedie

by Glycerie, for I haue promised to bring it vp.

Da. O notable bold deede.

Pamph. Shee earnestly besought mee to geue her my sayth and troth on this, that so she might bee sure I would not forsake her.

Da. Well, it shall bee cared for. But your father is here hard by, beware that hee do not finde you sad.

Act 2. Scen 4.

The Argument.

In this scene bee deuises practised of both sides: Dauns putteth Pamphilus in mynde that hee doo not feare or faint, but that he be prouided what to say to his father.

Simo. Dauns. Pamphilus.

**This he saith softly to Pamphilus: Simo neither hearing nor seeing them.*



Come againe to see what they are a doing or consulting.

*Da. Hee makes sure account that you will refuse to marry: he hath studied by himselfe, and is now come out of some solitary corner, hoping he hath deuised talke wherewith hee may bring you beside your selfe: Therefore see that your wits bee your owne.

Pamph. I will doo as well as I may.

Da. Maister, credite mee in this: I say vnto you that your father will not geue you one euill word to day, if you do but say that you will marry.

Act.

of Terence.

Act. 2. Scen. 5.

The Argument.

BYRRIA watcheth Pamphilus : Pamphilus answereeth his father that hee is ready in all things at his commaundement. Byrria makes report thereof to Carinus.

Byrria. Simo. Daus. Pamphilus.

Maiſter gaue mee commaundement, that ſetting all buſines aſide, I ſhould watch Pamphilus this day, to theend I might learne what hee did as touching the marriage: and that is the matter I am now come after him hither: but ſo where he is with Daus, here hard at hand. I will do that, that I come for.

*Si. I ſee them both preſent before my face.

Da. Hem, looke to your ſelfe.

Si. Pamphilus.

Da. Turne ſuddenly toward him as though you were not aware of his coming.

Pamph. Oh father.

Da. Well handled of you.

Si. I will haue thee to be married to daye, as I told thee before.

*Byr. Now feare I of our ſide, how this man will anſweare.

Pamph. Neither in this thing, nor in any thing els, ſhall you finde any let or delay, in me.

Byr. Out alas.

Da. He hath neuer a word more to ſay.

Byr. What did he anſweare?

Si. Thou doſt as becommeth thee, in that I obtaine with thy good wil, y thing which I require at thy hands.

C.iii.

Da. Did

**Simo ſaith this to himſelf, hauing Daus and Pamphilus in ſight.*

Da. Daus ſpeaketh this to Pamphilus, becauſe Simo draweth nigh.

3 All the ſpeech of Daus in this ſcene, is onely vnto Pamphilus, and out of the hearing of Simo.

**Byrria ſaith this to himſelfe out of their hearing.*

3 All the ſpeech of Byrria in this ſcene, is either to himſelfe, or to the Audiens: and not to any of the ſpeakers.

The first Comoedie

Da: did not I say true ?

Byr. As far as I heere, my master is like to leape beside his wife.

Si. Now go thy waies in, that there be no tarrying for thee when neede is.

Pamph. I go.

*Every man for
himselfe and
God for vs all.*

Byr. Is there no trust to be put in any man, for any thing in the world ? That same is a true saying which is commonly bled : Every man wisheth more good to himselfe than to an other. I my selfe haue scene that same mayden, and I remember she was of a good lonely fauour : Therefore I blame not Pamphilus so much though he had leauer, lye colling of her himselfe a nights, than that my Maister should : well, I will go shew all to my Maister, that for these ill newes he may giue me ill language.

Act. 2. Scen. 6.

The Argument.

IN this scene Dauus and Simo deceyue one an other : which is woorth the noting.

Dauus. Simo.

This he speaketh to the audience.



Now thinks the old man verillie, that I bring some slye shift to beguyle him, and that I staied here therefore of purpos.

Si. What saith Dauus ?

Da: Truly even as much now as before.

Si. What ; is it nothing thou saiest ?

Da: Nothing at all.

Si.

of Terence.

Si. But I had hoped to heare somewhat.

Da. I perceiue the matter fell out otherwise than he thought for, and that troubles the man.

Si. Canst thou tell mee truth?

Da. Why, nothing readier.

Si. Is my sonne any thing grieved at this marriage, in respect of the loue and familiarity betwixt him and this strange harlotry?

Da. No certainly, or if he be, his græfe is but for two or three dayes (perceiue you mee?) and than it is done: for hee will take a right course with himselfe, as touching that matter.

Si. I commend him for it.

Da. While he might, & while it stood with his youthfull yeeres, he gaue himselfe to loue: now then neither, but secretly: for he took heed that it should not at any tyme bring him to ill name, euen as became a manly man to do. Now it is meete for him to haue a wife, hee hath settled his minde on marriage.

Si. We thought that he was somewhat sad.

Da. Not a whit for this matter, but there is some cause why he is not wel pleased with you.

Si. What is that?

Da. A trifling matter.

Si. What is it, I say?

Da. Nothing in effect.

Si. But yet tell me what it is?

Da. He saith that there is too much niggardnes vsed in this matter.

Si. What, by mee?

Da. Yea by you. Hee scarcely (quoth hee) bestowed forty pence in cakes, and doth hee seeme to marry his sonne to a wife: what man of calling (of my frændes and equals) shall I bid to my wedding feast, as the case now stands? And you likewise, here be it spoken, are too much sparing indeede, which I do not commend in you.

F. i.

Si. Sirra

*Darius spea-
keth thus to the
Audience, out
of the hearing
of Simo.*

The first Comoedie

Si. Sirra hold you your peace.

Da. I haue moued his patience.

Si. I will see those things cared for well enough: but what is the meaning of this? what is it that this de-
ceitfull knaue goeth aboute? surely if any thing happen
other wise than well, euen that same varlet is the chiefe
worker of it.

Act. 3. Scen. 1.

The Argument.

*SIMO, thorough his ouermuch wilnes, is notably deceiued, thin-
king the birth of the childe to bee a fained matter:
which indeede was nothing lesse.*

Myfis. Simo. Daurus.
Lesbia, the midwife.
Glycerie, lying in childbed.

*This talke be-
sweene Myfis
and the mid-
wife is ouer-
heard by simo,
whom they see
not.*



A good sooth Lesbia, it is very true as
you say: one shall hardly finde a man
that is faithfull and true of his word
to a woman.

Si. This mayde belongs to her of
Andros, how saiest thou?

Da. Shee doth so.

My. And yet this yong man Pamphilus.

** He speaketh
still to Daurus,
& Myfis goeth
on with her
speche, not hea-
ring him.*

* Si. What saiest shee?

My. Was as good as his word.

Si. What?

*3 Daurus speaks
to the audience
out of Simoes
hearing.*

3 Da. I would to God that either the olde man were
deafe, or that prattling wench dumbe.

My. For were it man childe or woman childe that my
mistres were deliuered of, hee toke order for the nur-
sing of it.

Si. D

of Terence.

Si. O the king of heauen, what is this I heare? Why, all is past helpe, at least if it bee true that this mayde tells.

Lesb. He is a good natured yong man, by your saying.

My. Yea of an excellent good nature: But doe you follow me in presently, that she neede not to stay for you.

Lesb. I come after you.

Da. What remedy now may I find for this mischance?

Si. What meanes this? doth he dote so much on this strange harlot indeede? Now I perceiue how this geare cottens: I scarce found it out now at last, foolish man that I am.

Da. What doth he say that he hath found out?

Si. That knaue seekes to abuse me with this falsehood first and foremost. They saie that this quean is brought a bed, to thend that so they may dzine Chremes from geuing his daughter.

*Glycer. Oh lady Iuno Lucina, helpe and saue mee I beseech thee.

Si. Whup hoyda: what in all the bass: Is a foolish denise: as soone as she heard me at the doze, she straight falles in labour: Dauus, this was not halfe cunningly contriued of thee, ech thing in his due time.

Da. What, by mee?

Si. Why make you it so strange, haue you forgot your scholler?

Da. I wot not what you say.

Si. If this knaue had set his craft a bzoche against me bnauares, and in a marriage ment in good earnest: what pranks would hee than haue played mee, trow you? But now, be it vpon his perill: as for me I am safe.

*Lesbia & My-
sis go on still
with their talk
and these in-
terspeeches of
Simo and Da-
uus, must be
supposed to be
uttered by the-
selves, out of
the womens
sight and hea-
ring.*

*Dauus speaks
this to the au-
dience, out of
Simoes hearing
He speaks (as
it were) to the
audience.*

**This is utte-
red within by
Glycerie, be-
ing in trauaile
with childe.*

The first Comoedie

Act. 3. Scen. 2.

The Argument.

LESBIA comming furth, sheweth the state of *Glycerie* lying in chaldbed: and withall appointes a drinke to be given her, thereby imitating the *Phisitians*, which are wont to prescribe vnto the sicke, what they shalleate and drinke. Lastly, *Simo* and *Dauus* are at variance about the birth of the child.

Lesbia, Simo, Dauus.



Hitherto *Archillis* I see all good signes of health in her, that are vsuall & ought to bee in a woman in her case: Now first and foremost, canse you those things to be washed, and then geue her that drinke, and the same quantity that I appointed for her. I will come backe againe hither by and by. Before god there is a iolly bouncing boy bozne vnto *Pamphilus*: Now I pray God send him long to liue, bycause he hath so honest a man to his father, who had care & conscience not to deale amis with this kinde parted young woman.

Si. And who that knew thee, would not iudge this also to be a craft of thy budget.

Da. And what is that, I pray you?

So as Simo thinks that Glycerie is not brought a bed, but that at this is fained to please his eyes with all.

Si. Shee did not will them while she was in the house, to doe what was needefull for the woman that lyes in, but after shee was come furth, she kept a prattling out of the street, vnto them which were within doores. Why *Dauus*, am I so little set by of thee? Or I pray thee, doe I seeme so fit a man, for thee to seeke to beguile, with such manifest fraud and falshood? At least wise thou vost thy

of Terence.

thy diligence, so as I may wel seeme to bee put in feare by thee: Surely if I had knowen it befoze.

*Da. Now in good faith this man beguiles himselfe, I do not.

**Darius saith
this to the Au-
dience.*

Si. Why, did I not geue thee straight charge to the contrary? did I not threaten thee with punishment, that thou shouldst not do it? did it feare thee a whit? what hath it booted? Shall I now geue thee credite in this: that thee there, is brought a bed of childe by Pamphilus?

*Da. O, ho, I see now wherein he is deceined: I wot well what I wil do.

**This he speaks
to himselfe.*

Si. Dost thou not answere mee?

Da. What should you geue mee credite? as though it was not told you befoze, that these things would come so to passe.

Si. Did any body tell mee so?

Da. Why than, did you of your selfe, finde that this is a fained matter?

Si. Hee laughes mee to scorn.

Da. No doubt it was told you befoze, so; how els should it come vpon you to suspect it?

Si. How? marry because I knew thee.

Da. As who should say, it was done by my deuise.

Si. Yea I am well assured of that.

Da. Well sir, you do not yet thoroughly know what manner of man I am.

Si. Do not I know thee knaue?

Da. But when I begin to tell you any thing, you straight way thinke that I go about to beguile you.

Si. That is a lye.

Da. So as in good faith, now a daies, I dare not scarce open my lips to you.

Si. This one thing I am sure of, that here is no woman deliuered of childe.

Da. Haue you vnderstande so? But neuerthelesse ere it

I.iii.

bx

The first Comoedie

be long, the childe shall be brought here and laid before the doze: Maister, I tel you of it now before hand, that you may certainly know what will follow: least hereafter you should say, that this was don by the counsaile or craft of Darius: And I would in any wise, that this euil opinion which you haue of mee, were cleane out of your minde.

Si. How camest thou to know this?

Da. I heard it, and I beleue it be true.

Si. There be many things mo than one, which cause me to coniecture as I doe: Euen now, is the first tyme that this queene declared her selfe to be with childe by Pamphilus, which is but a false deuise. Moreover, now that she sees preparation at home for the wedding, the maid forsooth, in all hast is sent for the midwife to come to her, and withall to bring also a childe with her.

Da. Well, without that it come so to passe that you do see the childe with your owne eyes, nothing will hinder the course of this marriage.

Si. What sayest thou? when thou once understoodest that they purposed such a matter, why didst thou not than presently tell it vnto Pamphilus?

Da. Why than, who els hath withdrawen him from these harlots but my selfe? for certeynly we all know how exceedingly he loued this woman. Now he is desirous to haue a wife, and as for that matter, let mee alone withall: yet neuerthelesse go you on forward still with this marriage as you doe: and I hope God will prosper it.

Si. Very well, go thy waies in, stay there till I come: and prouide what is needfull. He could not driue it into my head, to make me beleue all this, neither am I certaine whether all that hee told me be true or no: But I passe not greatly for that. Marry the matter I stand most vpon, is the promise which my sonne himselfe made vnto me: Now will I go meeete with Chremes:

I

*Darius being
gone in, Simo
turnes his tale
to the audiens.*

of Terence.

I will intreate him for his daughter to my sonne in marriage, and if I doe obtaine her, why should I make any more daying for the matter, but marry them out of the way: for as touching my sonnes promise, I have no doubt at all, if hee shall refuse to performe it, but I may full rightly compel him to it. But lo yonder where Chremes himselfe comes towards mee, even in as good time as may be.

Act. 3. Scen. 3.

The Argument.

In this scene, by meanes of Chremes and Simo meeting together, the fained marriage is become a marriage in good earnest.

Simo, and Chremes, the old men.



W^hat saue you neighbour Chremes.

Chr. Sir, you are the onely man I sought.

Si. And I you.

Ch. You com as wel as I could wish:

There haue some bin with me, which told me they heard you say that my daughter should this day be marryed to your sonne: Now the matter I come for, is to see, whether you, or they, do dole.

Si. Heare me a word, or two, and you shall soon know both what I desire of you, and also what you require of me.

Ch. I heare you, go to, speake your minde.

Si. Chremes I beseech you for Gods sake, and for our friendships sake begun betwixt vs from our childehood, and growen together with our years: I beseech you as you loue your onely daughter, & as you tender my son,

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whom

The first Comedie

whome it lieth in you chiefly to saue or to spill, & you will help me now in this matter, and like as the marriage should haue bin, that so now, it may be made vp betwixt them.

Chre. *Tush,* neuer pray mee so much, as though you could not obtaine this at my hands but by much praying; Doe you think mee now an other manner of man, than I was then, when I promised my daughter vnto you? If it be a matter profitable for both parts, that this marriage be made, then cause hir furthwith to be sent for. But if there grow of this, more harme than good, as well to the one as to the other: When my desire is, that you will consider of the matter indifferently for both parts, euen no otherwise than if she were your daughter, and that I were father vnto Pamphilus.

Si. *Pea* Chremes, euen so is my meaning, and therefore doe I request that it may be effected. Neither would I request it at your hands, if the matter it selfe dyd not geue me good occasion.

Chr. *What* may that be?

Si. *Mary* sir, my sonne and Glycerie are fallen out.

Chr. I heare you.

Si. *Pray,* but so far fallen out, as I hope they may be quite set a sonder.

Chr. *Tush,* it is but a Tale.

Si. *Pray,* without doubt it is as I say.

Chr. *Pea* forsooth, thus, as I shall tell you, The falling out of Louers, is a Renewing of Loue.

Si. *Alas,* I pray you then, let vs now preuent that, while time is, and while his hot loue is alaid with bitter words: Let vs couple him to a wife, before that this naughty packs shewd crafts, and fained teares, doe work againe his lonesick minde, vnto pitie and compassion: I hope (Chremes) that being once reclaimed, by meanes of good company and honest wedlock, he will afterward, w cas, winde himself out of these mischeifs.

Chr.

of Terence.

Chr. It seemes so to you, but I think it neither possible for him to continue with this wife, nor yet for me to be able to endure it.

Si. How can you know that, vntill you haue made tryall of it?

Chr. Yea may, but it is a shrewd matter to make that Tryall vpon my daughter.

Si. Well yet, the very worst and bittermost of all, can be but a diuorſe or ſeperation, if any ſuch matter ſhould happen, as God forbidd it ſhould: But contrariwiſe, if by this meanes he doe amend and become a new man, ſee than how many commodities enſue: Firſt and formeſt, you ſhall reſtoze to your friend his ſonne: next, you ſhall finde a ſure ſonne in law to your ſelfe, and laſtly, a ſtayed husband to your daughter.

Chr. What? ſay you ſo? If you be perſwaded that this is expedient, I for my part, will not haue you hindered of any good turne that I may afford you.

Si. Chremes, not without good cauſe haue I alwaies ſet moſt ſtoze by you of any man.

Chr. But what ſayd you erewhile?

Si. What?

Chr. How came you to know, that they be at iarre betwene themſelues?

Si. Euen Dauus himſelfe, the chiefe of their priuie Councell, dyd tell it me. And he likewise perſwades me to haſten this marriage, as much as I may: Think you he would haue done this, vnleſſe he were ſure that my ſonne deſires the ſame? You ſhall heare him your ſelfe, by and by. Hold ſirs, call me out Dauus hither. But ſee yonder where he comes furth of him ſelfe.

The first Comoedie

Act. 3. Scen. 4.

The Argument.

Dauus fawning vpon the olde man, dooth perswade him to make vp the marriage, litle thinking that it should come to passe in deede: But whē he perceiweth that Simo deales in good earnest with Chremes as touching his daughter: he is then much perplexed, and cleane beside himselfe.

Dauus. Simo. Chremes.



*Simo saith this
softly to Chre-
mes.*

I was comming to you.

Si. Well, what is the matter?

Da. Why is not the byde sent for? it
wareth now very late.

Si. Doe you not heere him. Tell

Dauus, I stood somewhat in feare of thee
erewhile, least thou (as the common sort of seruants
are wont) shouldst by craft and knauery haue deceyued
me, in respect that my sonne is in loue.

Da. Alas sir, should I haue don such a deede?

Si. I was of that beleefe, and therefore fearing such
a matter, I kept secret from my sonne and thee, that
which now I will tell thee.

Da. What is it?

Si. Thou shalt know, soz now in a manner, I begin to
haue some trust in thee.

Da. At last then, you know what manner of man I am.

Si. This marriage, was not meant to haue bin made
indeede.

Da. What, was it not?

Si. No, but I fayned it of purpose, that I might
thoroughlie trye you.

Da. What, is it true sir?

Si. It is euen so as I tell thee.

Da

of Terence.

Da. See, I could neuer perceyue so muche. A notable pollicie.

Si. Nay but listen to me, as sone as I bade thee go hence in, this man met me in excellent good time.

*Da. Out alas, are we not cleane cast a way?

Si. I shew him all that thou toldest me erewhile.

*Da. What is this I heere?

Si. I entreat him for his daughter, and with much ado I obtaine her.

Da. I am utterly vndon.

Si. Hah, what sayest thou?

Da. I say it is excellently well don.

Si. Now is there no let or delay on this mans behalfe.

Chr. I will straight goe hence to byd every thing be made redy, and so bring word hither againe.

Si. Now Dausus I pray thee, sith thou alone hast brought this marriage for mee to passe:

(Da. Yea truly, I, and none else.)

Si. That thou wilt yet mozeouer labour my sonnes amendment.

Da. In deede I will do what I can.

Si. Thou maist now well do it, especially while he is netteled at the heart.

Da. Well, set your minde at rest.

Si. Go to then, But where is he now?

Da. It is maruaile if he be not at home.

*Si. I will go to him, and tell him my minde in the same sort, as I told it thee.

Da. I am a forlorne creature, what shall keepe me but that I must go hence straight into the grinding house to prison? No prayer or intreaty wil serue, I haue now brought all out of frame: I haue deceyued my master: I haue forced a marriage on my Masters sonne: I was the cause y the marriage shal be made to day, even quite vn hoped for of y old man, & cleane contrary to the minde of Pamphilus. See these godly crafts of mine: had I not

**Dausus saith
this softly to
himselfe.*

**And this like
wise to him-
selfe.*

**Simo depar-
teth and
Dausus sayeth
Aill.*

The first Comoedie

*Dauus effecteth
Pamphilus
comming.*

buffed my selfe, there had hapned no harme at all: But
lo yonder I see him himselfe, I am but a dead mai: I
would to God heere were some place, where I might
throwe my selfe downe headlong.

Act. 3. Scen .5.

The Argument.

*PAMPHILVS takes on very much, that by following the de-
ceitfull deuise of Dauus, he made answere to his fa-
ther that he would marry.*

Pamphilus, Dauus.



Here is that same mischæuous varlet,
which hath cleane vndon me?

Da. Now Lord haue mercy vpon me.

Pamph. And yet I confesse, this that
hath hapned, is euen good enough for me,
when I would bee so sottish, and so be-
rr a dolt, as to commit my whole estate and welfare
vnto a prating villaine. Therefore I reape a iust
reward for my folly. But he shal neuer scape scotfree
with it.

*This he saith
out of Pam-
philus hearing.*

Da. I am sure to bee safe enough for euer hereafter, if
I may but now auoide this mischæse.

Pamph. But what may I now say to my father? shal
I now refuse marriage, and yet promised erewhile that
I would marry? with what face dare I do that? I
wot not what to do with my selfe.

**Dauus speak-
eth all this out
of Pamphilus
hearing.*

*Da. Cruely no? I neither, what to do with my self:
yet this is it I am fully resolved vpon, I will tell him
that I shall presently finde out some remedye, and so put
of my punishment yet a little while.

Pamph. Oh.

Da. Now bee leas me.

Pamph

of Terence.

Pamph. Come hither you honest man : how say you
sirra, see you not how I (poore soule) am bestad by
meanes of your deuises?

Da. But I will remedy it by and by.

Pamph. Wilt thou remedy it?

Da. Yes certainly maister Pamphilus.

Pamph. Yes, even as thou didst of late.

Da. Nay rather better, I hope.

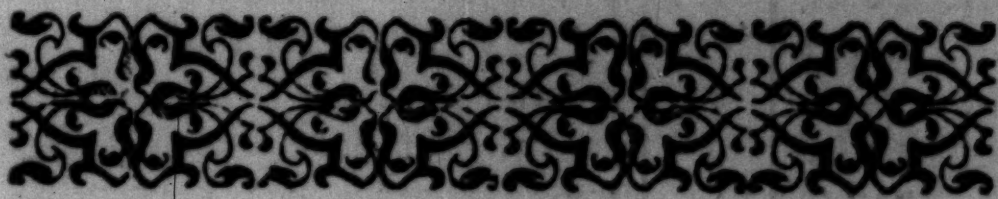
Pamph. O, should I credit thee vile hangman : canst
thou recover a matter full of trouble, and past all hope
of helpe? But alas, what a sure stay had I of thee, who
this day, out of my greatest quietnes, hast forced mee
into a marriage spite of my teeth : did I not tell thee
it would come thus to passe?

Da. Thou did so.

Pamph. What then art thou worthy of?

Da. Hanging. But yet suffer mee a litle to come to
my selfe, I will straight way seeke out some helpe.

Pamph. Alas that I haue not leysure to punish thee
as I would : it is now time for mee to see to my selfe,
and not to be anenged of thee.



Act 4. Scen. 1.

The Argument.

*This scene doth chiefly containe the angry speeches of Carinus a-
gainst Pamphilus.*

G.iii.

Carinus

The first Comoedie

Carinus . Pamphilus . Darius .



D this a thing credible , or woꝛthy to be spoken of, that there shold be somuch perversnesse in any man, as to delight in euill , and to seeke his owne commoditie, even by the discommodity of an other ? Is this kinde of people to be trusted ? Nay certainly, those are the very woꝛst kinde of people, who are somewhat shamefast in denying a Request, but afterward, when time requires performace of their promises, Then of necessitie, they betwꝛay themselves and faulter , and yet the matter it selfe dzines them then to a flat denyall : Then is their speech void of all shame and honesty , as thus : who are you sir ? What friend of mine are you ? why should you desire my swete hart ? O sir, heare you me, I loue you well, but my selfe better. Neuerthelesse, if you aske where is truth and trustines of promis , they are neuer a whit ashamed. Now they are not a frayd to deny , when as they ought to performe : And yet are they then afrayd, when they shold not . But what shall I do ? Is it best that I goe to him , to taunt and take him vp for this iniurie ? I shall giue him shrewd words his fill : But one may say to me , thou shalt be neuer the neere : yes very much : without doubt I shall anger euerie bayne in his hart, and withall shall ease mine owne minde.

Pamph. Carinus, I haue vnawares (without Gods help vs) enen cleane cast away both you and my selfe.

Car. Yea , vnawares : is it so indeede ? Now at last you haue got an excuse : Tush, thou hast broken thy faith and promis.

Pamph. Why , what excuse now at last ?

Car.

of Terence.

Car. What, woldst thou yet againe deceiue me now, with those subtle speeches of thine?

Pamph. Why, what is the matter with you now?

Car. Mary after I had told you that I was in loue with Philumena, for with it pleased you to like her well for your selfe: Who is me wofull wretch, who esteemed the honesty of thy minde by mine owne.

Pamph. You mistake the matter.

Car. Why, and dost thou not think this yet a ioy perfect enough for thee, vnles thou maist make a tame stole of me that am in loue, and seede me with vaine hope? well, take her to thee.

Pamph. Shold I take her? Alack, ful little do you know, in how great troubles I am wrapt, unhappie man that I am: and what care and anguish, this my Toymen, for hath put me to, with his deuises.

Car. Why, is that such a marueill? he takes ensample by you.

Pamph. Well, you would not say this, if you knew either me, or my loue.

Car. I know you were at words with your father of late, and that is the matter he is now displeased with you, but yet he could not cōpel you to marry her to day.

Pamph. Yea and by how much the more you are ignorant of my heanines: This same marriage was not meant or intended for me, neither did any man motion, now at this time, to procure a wife for me.

Car. I wot well, you are compeld to it euen of your owne free will.

Pamph. Abide, you wot not yet how the case stands.

Car. Yes certainly, I wot full well that you will marry her.

Pamph. Why do you thus kill my hart? heare me what I shall say to you: he neuer ceased, p̄cassing, p̄f wa- ding, and praying me so long, till at last he inforced me to say vnto my father, that I would marry her.

Car.

The first Comedie

Car. What man did this?

Pamph. Darius.

Car. What, Darius?

Pamph. Hea, hee brought all out of square.

Car. Wherefore did hee so?

Pamph. I wot not in the world, without that God were highly offended with mee, in that I followed his counsaile.

Car. Darius, Didst thou do this?

Da. Yes.

Car. Hah, what sayest thou villayne? Now I pray God geue thee a mischeuous end as thou hast deserued. Why I pray thee tell me, if all the enemies hee hath in the world would haue wished to force a marriage vpon him, what other counsaile could they haue geuen him than this?

Da. Well, I am deceiued, but not discouraged.

*Car. I know it well.

*Ironice

Da. The matter came not well to passe this way, now we will take an other course, vnlesse you be of opinion, that because it had ill successe at the first: that therefore this euill may not now be remedied at the last.

Pamph. Yes mary may it, for I verily beleue if thou do bend thy whole indewor vnto it, thou wilt make for me two marriages of one.

Da. Maister Pamphilus, this I owe vnto you of duty, as being your seruauant: euery day and night to labour to my vttermost with might and maine, and to hazard my life to do you good withall: it is your part, if ought hath hapned otherwise than was looked for, to pardon mee. Be it that my doings prosper not: Why yet I do my true intent: Do finde you some better remedy your selfe, and let not mee either make or meddle withall.

Pamph. What is it I desire: set mee againe in the same state thou foundest me.

Da. I

of Terence.

Da. I will.

Pamph. But it must be don by and by.

Da. Alas, but yet stay a little, Glyceries doze creaks.

Pamph. That is nothing to thee.

Da. Yet I would know.

Pamph. What, still more staying?

Da. Well, I will presently finde you out a devise
for this.

Act. 4. Scen. 2.

The Argument.

*HEERE Pamphilus makes promis vnto Mysis that he will ne-
uer forsake Glycerie: yea though he shall procure all
men to be his enemies for it.*

Mysis. Pamph. Carinus. Daus.



Wherefoener your friend Pamphilus be,
I wil furthwith seeke him out, and bzing
him with me: In the meane time (dere
hart) do not you bere your selfe with
thought.

Pamph. Mysis?

My. Who is there? O master Pamphilus, you meete
me in very good time.

Pamph. What is the matter with thee?

My. My mistres bad me pray you for Gods sake, if
you loue her, that you will come to her, now out of hand.
She saith that she longs much to see you.

Pamph. Out alas, I am a forlorne man: This mis-
chance beginnes now againe a fresh: Is it meete that both
I and she (silly soules) should be thus bered and dis-

V.i.

quicted

The first Comoedie

quieted thorough thy meanes? for dowtles that is the cause she now sends for mee, hauing vnderstood of the marriage I am forwards.

Car. Concerning which matter truly, full easily mought we haue bin at quiet, if this knaue had not busied himselfe.

Da. Go too, if he be not mad enough of himselfe, doe thou picke him forward.

My. Truly forsooth, and even that is the cause that the woefull woman is in sorrow for.

Pamph. Myfis I sweare to thee by all the Gods, that I will neuer forsake her, no not if I will, I should haue all men living myne enemies for it. I haue desired this woman in my hart: Shee is fallen to my lot: wee are alike in manners and condition: farewell they, that would set vs two a sunder. There shall none part her from me, but onely death.

Car. I am now come to my selfe.

Pam. No not the answere of God Apollo can be truer than this. Mery I would faine (if it may bee) that my father shall not thinke, that I withstood the going forward of this marriage: But if it may not bee, then will I go the plaine way to worke, that he may thinke that I did withstand it. What manner of man do I seeme?

Car. Euen as forloyn a creature as my selfe.

Pamph. I seeke for counsaile.

Car. Thou art a valiant man.

Pamph. Dauts I know whereabout thou goest.

Da. Wel, certainly I will bring this to passe for you.

Pamph. It is moze than time it were don.

Da. I haue it but euen now to doe.

Car. What is it?

Da. That thou deceiue not thy selfe, I haue it for this mans behoufe, and not for thyne.

Car. That is sufficient for me.

Pam, Wel

of Terence.

Pam. Tell mee I pray thee, what is that thou wilt doe?

Da. I feare me, this day will skant serue me to doe my busines: Thinke not than, that I am now at leisure to discourse: Therefore get yee both away hence, for yee doe but trouble mee.

Pamph. I will go see Glycerie.

Da. And what will you? whither away hence?

Car. Wilt thou haue me say the truth?

Da. Nay, now he begins to tell me some long tale.

Car. But what shall become of mee?

Da. Why thou shameles man, is it not well for thee, that I gayne thee one little dayes respite, in that I doe prolong his marriage?

Car. O Darius, yet notwithstanding.

Da. What then?

Car. That I may attaine to marry her.

Da. See a foole.

Car. Well, looke thou come hither to me, if so bee thou mayst doe any good in the matter.

Da. To what end shall I come? I can doe nothing.

Car. But yet if thou may doe ought.

Da. Well, go too, I will come.

Car. If thou maist doe any thing, thou shalt finde me at home.

*Da. Myfis doe thou stay here a little for mee, till I come furth againe.

**Now he speaketh to Myfis.*

My. Wherefore?

Da. For a thing that must needs be don.

My. Hye thee apace.

Da. I tell thee, I will bee here againe by and by.

P.ii.

Aa

The first Comoedie

Act. 4 Scen. 3.

The Argument.

*DAVVS brings the childe before Simoës doore, to shew
to drus Chremes backe from accomplishing the
marriage. And this scene consists more in gesture,
then in vtterance.*

Myfis. Dauus.



What, can one be sure of nothing in this world? O Lord God, I still thought, that this Pamphilus was my mistres chiefeſt ioy, as being her friend, her lover, her husband, and one ready to serue her turne in all assaies. But now (a lack forlozne woman,) what græfe takes she for his sake? without doubt there is more harme in this, than there was good in the other. But lo, Dauus comes furth. Abide fellow, what is that, I pray thee? whither away carriest thou the childe?

Da. Myfis, now must I needs haue thee shew thy ready wit and cunning in this matter.

My. Where about goest thou?

Da. Take this same childe of me quickly, and lay it downe befoze our doze.

My. What I pray thee, on the bare ground?

Da. Take thee some herbes of this alter, and straw vnder it.

My. And why doest not thou doe it thy selfe?

Da. Because if perhaps I shall be driuen to sweare to my maister, that I layd it not there: That then I
may

of Terence.

may sweare with a safe conscience.

My. I perceine you. But yet tell me, I pray thee, how
is it come vpon thee to be so holy now of late?

Da. So too, bestir thee, that thou mayest know further
of my minde, what I will do. O good Lord.

My. Why, what now?

Da. The Brides father is come, and hath preuen-
ted me. Now I leaue of my purpose which I first
intended.

My. I wot not what thou sayest.

Da. I will now make as though I came this other
way on the right hand: See that thou bee ready to an-
swere and vphold my talke, in euery point as shall bee
needfull.

My. I perceine not at all, what thou intendest to do.
But if there bee any thing that my helpe may stand
you in steade, or that thou see further into the matter
than I do: I will stay here, least you should be hinde-
red of any benefite by my default.

Act. 4. Scen. 4.

The Argument.

CHREMES heareth that *Glycerie* hath a childe by *Pam-
philus*, and withall that shee is a free borne woman
of *Athens*: by which meanes, he is quite with-
drawn from the marriage.

Chremes.

Myfis.

Dauus.

V.iii.

Now

The first Comoedie



Now that I haue made all things in a readines for my daughters marriage, I am come againe that I may cause her to be sent for. But what haue we here? In good faith it is a childe: woman dost thou lay this same childe here?

** She looks after Dauid.*

*** My.** Whether is this fellow gon?

Chr. What, wilt thou not aunswere me?

My. Alack he is no where in sight, too is me (poore wench) the fellow is gon his waies, and left me here.

** Now Dauid comes a long.*

*** Da.** Good Lord of heauen, what hurleburley is yonder at the market? how much people is there at strife? without it be that cozne be at a high price, I wot not in the world what to make of it.

My. I pray you sirra, why did you leane me here all alone?

Da. How now, what tale is this of a rosted horse? Nay but hearest thou me Mysis, whose childe is this? or who brought it hether?

My. Art thou well in thy wits, that askest me this question?

Da. Whom then should I aske, seeing here is no body els?

*** Chr.** I marueil whence it should be?

Da. Wilt thou not tell me what I aske?

My. Ahlas.

Da. Come thy way hither on my right hand.

My. Thou rauest, dydst not thou thy selfe? - - -

Da. Hush, be not so hard for thy eares as to speake one word more than I shall aske thee.

My. Thou raylest.

Da. Whence is this childe? speake out aloud.

My. From among you.

Da.

** This he saith to himselfe. Chremes must be supposed to stand a loof listening vnto all the talke betweene Dauid and Mysis, and yet not shewing himselfe vnto*

of Terence.

Da. Ha ha ha, it is a wonder no doubt, if a hooze play a shameles parte.

*Chr. This maid belongs to her of Andros for ought I can perceiue.

Da. Doe we seeme such fit copesmates for you to mock and dally withall?

*Chr. I came in time.

Da. Bestur thee quickly, and take a way the childe hence from the doore. Abide still, see thou stir not a foote out of the place thou standst in.

My. I pray God a very vengeance light on thee, that so dost terrifie me, & wee wretch that I am.

Da. Doe I speake to thee or not?

My. What wouldst thou?

Da. And dost thou yet aske me what? I pray the whose childe hast thou laid here? Tel me.

My. Dost not thou know?

Da. ¶ Let passe what I know, and tell me what I aske.

My. It is yours among you.

Da. Which of vs oweth it?

My. Pamphilus.

Da. Hah, what saydest thou? Is it Pamphilus childe?

My. Why I pray thee and is it not?

*Chr. I see I did wel alwaies to thinke this same marriage.

Da. A notable prank worthe of punishment.

My. What exclaiming makest thou?

Da. Why, did not I see this same childe brought vnto you yesterday in the euening?

My. O thou brazen faast fellow.

*Da. At least I saw Gaurimar Canthara with her clothes tuckt about her, carrying somewhat in her lap.

My. In good faith yet I thank GOD with all my hart, that

*them, but vpon occasion of their talke he oftentimes uttereth speeches as to himselfe. *He speakes this to himselfe. ¶ To himselfe. ¶ This, Dauidus speakes in a lower voice, that Chremes may not here him.*

*¶ This he speaketh softly vnto her. ¶ This hee repeats aloud because Chremes may heare him. ¶ To him selfe. *Dauidus vrgeth Mysis to prone plainly that the childe is borne of Glycerie, least otherwise Chremes should imagin it to be a fained matter, as Simeon doth. Act. 3. Scen. 1.*

The first Comoedie

that there were some free women of the citie, at my mistress's deliuerance.

Da. Without doubt she knewe not him, for whose cause she takes this matter in hand. If Chremes shall see this same childe, layd here befoze the doze, then will he not giue his daughter in marriage: Ah, in good sooth he will giue her somuch the sooner.

*Meaning by
him selfe.*

Chr. But in good sooth he will not.

Da. Now be thou well assured of this, that if thou do not take awaie the childe, I will by and by spurn it into the midst of the strete, where I will trample thee also in the dirt.

My. In good sadnesse fellow, thou art not well in thy wits.

Da. One deceitfull deuise byinges an other to light: I heare noin such whispering among them, that this same Glycerie is free bozne of Athens.

**Chremes
speakes still to
himselfe.*

*Chr. What is this?

Da. So as he shall be duien by law to marry her.

My. Why I pray thee, and is she not free of this Citie indeede?

Chr. I see I was well nigh fallen into a shrewd sporting game vnawares.

Da. Who talketh here? O Chremes, you come, in as good time as may be: heare me what I shall say.

Chr. I haue heard euery word alreedy.

Da. What, haue you hard all this talke?

Chr. I tell thee I hard all from the beginning.

Da. I pray you and haue you hard it in deede? fye, out vppon these lewd pranks: Now should this same queane be had hence into Bridewell. This same is the man thou dost mock: think not then, that thou mockest Dauid.

My. Alas for me unhappy wench that I am: In good sooth, olde father, I haue tolde nothing but truth.

Chr.

of Terence.

Chr. I know the whole matter already: but is Simo within.

Da. Yes.

My. * Touch me not thou varlet. By God if I tell not all this vnto Glicerie, [neuer credit me.]

Da. Why thou foolish wench, thou perceivest not what is don.

My. What should I perceine?

Da. This man is the bzides father: it might not otherwise be compassed, to make him vnderstand these things that we would haue him.

My. Why then, thou shouldst haue told me so before.

Da. I pray thee now, and dost thou thinke but small difference betwene that, that one doth in good earnest, and that which is done for the nones.

** It seems that
Dauus offe-
reth to dally
and play with
Mysis, seeking
thereby to
please her: and
shee wil not a-
bide him.*

Act. 4. Scen. 5.

The Argument.

CRITO coming from Andros to Athens, enquireth whether Glycerie haue found out who be her parents or no: and vnderstanding that she hath not yet found them, hee is therewith much grieued, bycause that matter doth hinder his enjoying of the goods fallen vnto him by Glyceries death.

Crito, the stranger. Mysis. Dauus.

I was tolde me, that here in this streete, dwelt Chrysis, who chose rather in this town to gather goods with dishonesty, than to lead an honest poore life, in her owne countrey. By whose death, those same goods, by right of law, are come to me. But I see now of whom I may

I.i.

E.1.

The first Comoedie

enquire. God speake you.

My. I pray you whom doe I see? Is not this Crito,
cousin germain to Chrysis? it is even he.

Cr. O Mysis, God saue you.

My. And you too good Crito.

Cr. Alack for pity, and is Chrysis dead indeede?

My. Yea truly forsooth, we poore soules are vndone
by hir death.

Cr. Why, what do you? how goeth the world with you
here, all well?

My. What we? Truly (as the proverbe goeth) Wee
doo as wee may, sith wee may not as wee would.

Cr. How fares Glycerie, hath she found out yet who
be her parents here?

My. Would God she had.

Cr. Why than, hath she not yet? Than in an il howse
am I come hether. For in good faith if I had knowen
this, I would never haue set foot forward in this iour-
ney. For she hath euer bin held and reputed for Chrysis
own sister. She is in present possession of al that y other
had. And now, for me a stranger to go follow suites and
bzailes in law, how easy and profitable a matter, were
that for me here to doe, even the examples of others doe
forshew me. Besides that, I cannot but thinke, that
she hath now some friend and defender, for she was of
meetely good age and stature, when she went from vs.
I should be exclaimes vpon to bee a beggerly fogger,
greedily hunting after heritage. And mozeoner, it were
no reason to spoyle her of that she hath.

My. O Gaffar Crito, in good sooth full well dost thou
keepe thy old wont still.

Cr. Well, sith I am come hether, bzing me to her,
that I may yet see her.

My. With a very-good will.

Da. I will follow these, but I would not for any
thing, that the old man should now see me.

AA

of Terence.

Act. 5. Scen. 1.

The Argument.

3 P M O earnestly desireth to effect the marriage: Chremes on the other side verily renounceth Pamphilus for his sonne in law, bycause hee hath a childe by Glycerie.

Chremes. Simo.



V L. neighbour Simo., you haue now had trpall enough and enough againe, of my loue and frendship towards you. I began to enter into danger far enough for you. Now at length cease your entreating: for whyle I bent my selfe to follow your fancie, I had well nigh cast away my daughter.

Si. Nay rather (neighbour Chremes) I most instantly request and beseech you, that you will now perfoyme in deede, the good turne that erewhyle you promised me on your word.

Chr. See how unreasonable you are, respecting your owne desire: so you may bring to passe what you would haue, you neither regard a meane in courtesie, nor yet consider what you request at my hands: for if you did, you would (now at last) geue ouer to surcharge mee with your unreasonableness.

Si. With what unreasonableness?

Chr. Why, & do you aske me with what? mary sir, you enforced me thus far, that to a loose young man entang-

3.ii.

led

The first Comcedie

led in loue with a strange harlot, and vtterly misliking marriage, I should giue my daughter to wife, to be in daily discord, and vncertaine state of wedlock, to thend that with her trauail, and trouble, I might heale your sonnes diseases. You obteyned this at my hands, and I went about it while there was any boote: now it boots not, you must therefore beare with me. They say, that same woman is free borne of this Cittie. She is deliuered of a childe. Seeke to vs no further.

Si. I besech you for Gods sake, not to giue your minde to credit those, whose greatest profit groweth by my sonnes lewdest liuing: All this, is but forged and framed for the nones, by reason of this marriage: when the cause why they do this, is once taken away, Then they will cease.

Chr. You are deceyued, for I my selfe saw her maide chiding and brawling with Dauus.

Si. I graunt you.

Chr. Nay but in right good earnest, when as neither of them both was aware of my being there.

Si. I beleue it well, and that they would do so, Dauus fortolde me a pety while since, but I wot not how, otherwise than I ment, I forgot to tell you somuch.

Act. 5. Scen. 2.

The Argument.

Si Mo hearing by Dauus, that there was one come, which affirmed Glycerie to be free borne of Athens; in a great rage, causeth Dauus to be had into prison fast bound. And herein, Terence doth lively expresse the vsuall manner both of an angry father, and also of an angry master.

Dauus,

of Terence.

Dauns . Chremes . Simo .
Dromo, the whipping Bedle.



At my word, now (at length) set your
hart at rest :

*Chr. See where Dauns is.

Si. Whence comes he ?

Da. What thorough my helpe , and
yonder stranger.

Si. What knauery is that ?

Da. I haue not seene a meeter man , a moze seasona-
ble comining , noz a fitter time.

Si. Whome doth this barlet prays thus ?

Da. Now all is out of danger.

Si. Why do I linger to speake to him ?

Da. My master is here , what shall I do.

Si. O, all hail to you honest man.

Da. Now master, and master Chremes , all things
be in a redines within.

Si. O it is trimly don of you.

Da. Now send for him when you will.

Si. Very well surely : that is the cause sozsoth he is
now absent : Nay but aunswere me to this , what
busines hast thou there ? *

Da. Who , I ?

Si. Pea.

Da. What , I ?

Si. Pea , you sirra.

Da. I went in but euen now.

Si. As though I asked how long a go it was.

Da. Your sonne and I went in together.

Si. Why than , and is Pamphilus within ? I am
still vert vnhappy man that I am . Why thou hang-
man thou , didst not thou tell me that they are fallen at
debate.

* Thus Simo and
Chremes do
talk betwixt
themselves, &
Dauns goeth
on still in his
speech.
He speaketh
out of Dauns
hearing.
And so heere
likewise.
Now at last
he espyeth
Simo.

* That is in
Glyceries house

The first Comoedie

**This is spoken
in derision.*

Da. So they are .

Si. What makes he there than?

*Chr. What think you that he is a dving? he is sure
chiding with her .

Da. Nay but master Chremes, you shall here me tel you
of a notable strange matter: I wot not what olde man
is come yonder even now, but to looke to, he is a sub-
stantiall and warie man: if you sawe his face, you
would take him for a right honest man. In his counte-
nance is sad grauitie, and his wordes do sound of truth.

Si. What tydings bringst thou?

Da. Nothing forsooth but what I hard him say.

Si. And what saith he, I pray you?

Da. Mary that he knoweth Glycerie to be a free boyn
woman of Athens.

**Simo calles
for him that
whips the
flaues.*

*Si. Hola holoh, Dromo, Dromo.

Dro. What is the matter?

Si. Dromo.

Da. Why, here me sir .

Si. If thou speake one word moze ---- Dromo,

Da. I besech you here me.

Dro. What would you haue sir?

Si. Hoyle by this knaue on thy back, and cary him in
as fast as thou canst.

Dr. Whom?

Si. Dauns.

Da. Wherefore?

Si. Because I will haue it so, take him away I say.

Da. What haue I don sir?

Si. Away with him.

Da. If you do finde that I told you any lye, kill me
furth right.

Si. I will not here one word: I shall set thee in a
keate by and by, I warrant thee.

Da. What, notwithstanding I say nothing but
Troth?

Si.

of Terence.

Si. Yea neuerthelesse, sirra see thou that he be kept
fast fettered : and hearest thou me? binde his hands and
feete together, * Now sir go to: By God if I live this
day to an end, I will teach thee and him both, what
danger it is for the one of you to beguile his master,
and for the other to deceiue his father.

*He speakes to
Dromo.*

*He turnes his
speech to
Damos and
Pamphilus.*

Chr. Tush man, be not in so great a rage.

Si. O Chremes, do you not pitie me, to see what re-
uerend regard my sonne hath towards me: and that
I should take somuch travaill for such a sonne? Well go
to Pamphilus: Come out here Pamphilus, Is there no
shame in thee?

Act. 5. Scen. 3.

The Argument.

*SIMO sharply rebuketh his sonne: who confessing his fault, submit-
teth himselfe wholly vnto his fathers pleasure. Chremes en-
deuoreth to appease the extreme Rage of Simo.*

Pamphilus. Simo. Chremes.



Who calles me? O I am vndone, it is
my father.

Si. What saiest thou? thou arrand ---

Chr. Fie, go to the matter, and cease
your euill language.

Si. Yea as though there could be any
name to ill for this fellow. Now sirra, do you say the
same too? Is Glycerie free bone of this Citie?

Pamph. So it is reported.

Si,

The first Comoedie

Si. So it is reported? A wonderfull impudency, doth he consider what he sayth, thinke you? is he any thing sorry for his misdeede? Nay but see, doth his colour any whit change, or shew any signe of shamefastnes? is it meete he should be so unruly, as that contrary to the custome of his cuntrimen, contrary to law, and contrary to the minde of his father, hee doe labour to haue that same naughty packe, euen to his vtter infamie and reproche?

Pam. Who is me, for lozne man that I am.

Si. A Pamphilus, Pamphilus, dost thou now perceiue that, and neuer befoze? Long since ywis, long since, when thou gauest thy mynde so lewdly, as that by one meane or other thou must fulfill thy lust: lo, euen that very first day, had this bin truely sayd of thee. But what meane I? why do I bere and disquiet my selfe? why doe I consume my selfe with care? why doe I weare my old age, with sorrowing for his madness? is it, that I should suffer punishment for his faults? Nay rather, let him haue her: and farewell hee: let him liue with her and spare not.

Pam. My good father.

Si. What my good father? as who should say, you haue any neede of this father: why, you haue got you house, and wife, and children, and all managre your fathers hart. There be also those brought, which affirme that same quean to be free borne of this city: wel, you shall haue the victorie.

Pam. Father, may I speake a word or two?

Si. What wilt thou say to me?

Chr. A Simo, yet heare him.

Si. I heare him Chremes: what should I heare him?

Chr. Why man, yet geue him leaue to speake.

Si. Well go to, he may speake, I let him not.

Pamph. Father, I confesse I loue that same woman: and if that be an offence, I confesse that also. I submit

of Terence.

mit my selfe into your bands father, lay vpon mee what charge you will: commaund me. Is it your pleasure I should marry a wife? will you haue mee forgo this woman? well, I will beare all as I may. Onely this I beseech you, not to beleeue that this old man is come hether by my appointment. Geue mee leave to clære my selfe, and that I may bzing the man here befoze your face.

Si. That thou maist bzing him here?

Pam. Yea Father, suffer mee.

Chr. He craves but reason, geue him leave.

Pam. Let me obtaine this much at your hands.

Si. I am content. Chremes, I yeld to any thing, so that I finde not my selfe to be deceiued by this fellow.

Chr. Small punishment contents a father, for a great offence in his sonne.

Act. 5. Scen. 4.

The Argument.

In this scene Crito of Athens meeteth both with Simo and Chremes, whereby the whole error of the comoe dy is laid open: for here, Glycerie is manifested to be the daughter of Chremes.

Crito, the stranger. Chremes, Simo.
Pamphilus.



Can to pray me, any one of these respects, shall cause mee to do it: as either for your owne sake, or for that the matter is truth, or in respect that I wish well to Glycerie.

Chr. What, is it Crito of Andros that I doe see? Truly it is hee indeede. Welcome Crito;
R.i. to;

The first Comœdie

to: what make you at Athens, being here such a stranger?

Cr. It is so fallen out. But is this Simo?

Chr. This same is hee.

Si. What, is it so, mee thou askest? why sirra, dost thou say that Glycerie is free borne of this Citie?

Cr. Dost thou deny it?

Si. What, and art thou come so well provided indeede.

Cr. Why so?

Si. Askest thou why? shalt thou doe this, and scape unpunished? dost thou toll here into thy snare, yong men boyd of experience, and honestly brought vp? Art thou hee that feedest furth their mindes with intysing & faire promising?

Cr. Abye, art thou well in thy wits?

Si. And dost thou make marriages betwixt them and the harlots that they are in loue withall?

This to himselfe.

Pamph. Alas I am vndon, I feare me the stranger will haue neuer a word to say.

Chr. Simo, if you knew this man thorowly, you would not think so of him: this is an honest man.

Si. May this fellow be an honest man? comes he this day so iump in the very time of this marriage: and could he come neuer before now? why Chremes, is this a man to bee belæued?

Pam. Where I not ascard of my father, I could tell him that which would satisfie him in this point well y-nough.

Si. Hab fogging knaue.

Cr. What?

Chr. D Crito beare with him, this is his fashon.

Cr. May let him consider what he is: As for me, if hee proceede to call mee at his pleasure, hee shall heare that, that shall bee litle to his lyking. Doe I let that same marriage? or doe I ought at all passe
for

of Terence.

for it? * Thou dost not beare thy gréepe patiently: * *He turnes his*
for as touching what I spake, whether it bee true or *speech to Simo.*
false that you heard, may soone be knowen.

A certaine man of Athens, a good while since, suf- *Here is recited*
fring Shipwacke, was cast on shore at Andros, to- *the argument*
gether with that same Glycerie, as than a little childe. *of the Comoe-*
This man being than in neede & necessitie: by chaunce *dise.*
first arrived at the house of Chrysis father.

Si. Now he beginnes a fable.

Chr. Suffer him to go on.

Cr. What, even so indeede? hee interrupts me.

Chr. Go on with your tale.

Cr. Moreover, hee which receiued him into his house,
was my Cousin: there did I heare the man himselve
say, that hee was of Athens: and in that house he
died.

Chr. What was his name?

Cr. Would you know his name so quickly? Phania.

Chr. Out alas to day.

Cr. In good sooth, I take it, his name was Phania.
This I am well assured of, that he said he was a
* Rhamnusian.

Chr. O the King of heauen.

Cr. Pea Chremes, there were than many other in An-
dros, which hard him say the same.

Chr. Would to God it were no otherwise. than I
hope for. But tell me this Crito, what said he than as
touching the girle? dyd hee say that shee was his
daughter?

Cr. No.

Chr. Whose than?

Cr. His brothers daughter.

Chr. Without doubt she is myne.

Cr. What say you?

Si. Nay what saidst thou?

B.ii.

Pamph,

* Rhamnus
was a famous
village by A-
thens. And
Rhamnusus,
a son, was a mā
of that village.

The first Comoedie

Pamph. Listen to this geare Pamphilus.

Si. What think you of this?

Chr. That same Phania was my brother.

Si. I knew the man, and I wot wel he was your brother.

Chr. He flying hence, for feare of the watre, takes his way after me into Asia, and than he was afraid to leaue her here behind him. Since which time, I neuer hard what became of him till now.

Pam. I am well nigh beside my selfe, my minde is so whelmed, with feare, hope, Joy, and with wondering at so great, and so sodeyn good hap.

Si. Now in good faith, I am glad that by many proofs she is found to be your daughter.

Pamph. Father I beleue it well.

Chr. But there remaines yet one doubt, which soze troubles me.

Pamph. You are well worthy to be hated for your peeuish precisenes: you make a doubt where all is as plaine as a pack staf.

Cr. What is that you doubt of?

Chr. Her name salles not out right.

Cr. Truly she had an other name, when she was a childe.

Chr. What name? Cannot you remember it Crito?

Cr. I am calling it to minde.

Pamph. Shall I suffer this mans memozy to be a hinderance vnto my wished ioy, when as I may helpe my selfe in this point? no, I will not suffer it. Do you heare Cremes, the name you seeke for, is Passibula.

Cr. That same is she.

Chr. Is it even she.

Pamph. she hath told it me her own selfe a thousand times.

Si. Chremes, I wene you beleue that we all reioyce at this.

Chr. Yea so God me help, doe I beleue it.

Pamphi.

of Terence.

Pamph. Father, what remaines now to be don?

Si. The matter it selfe hath reconciled me a good while since.

Pamph. An excellent father. Chremes altereth nothing as touching my wife, but that I may still enioy her, as I haue don.

Chr. Marry and good cause why. Unlesse your father say otherwise.

Pamph. Onely, as touching the dowry.

Si. Yea marry, that.

Chr. Pamphilus her dowry is five hundred pound.

Pamph. I accept it.

Chr. I will now bye me to my daughter, and you Crito, go with me: for I beleue she neuer knew me.

Si. And why doe you not rather cause her to be brought hether to you?

Pamph. You put vs well in minde, I will presently cause Dauus to go about that matter.

Si. He cannot.

Pamph. How so?

Si. Marry because he hath a great matter of his own, which toucheth him neerer.

Pamph. What is that?

Si. He lieth bound in prison.

Pamph. Father, then is he wrongfully bound.

Si. Not so, I commaunded it.

Pamph. I beseeche you, command that he be let loose.

Si. Go to, be it so.

Pamph. But make hast than.

Si. I go in straight way.

Pamph. O Blisfull and happy day that this is.

The first Comoedie

Act. 5. Scen . 5.

The Argument.

PAMPHILVS declareth vnto *Dauus*, how that *Glycerie* is found to be free borne of *Athens*, & that he shall marry her. Likewise *Carinus* sheweth vnto *Pamphilus*, that by his meanes, he also may obtaine *Philumena* at *Chremes* hands. This Scene brings an other sonne in law to *Chremes*: least that either *Carinus* should depart away sorowfull, or that *Philumena* should be left vnprovided for.

Carinus. *Pamphilus*. *Dauus*.



I am come furth, to see what *Pamphilus* is adoeing: but lo where he is.

Pamph. Perhaps some body would think that I skant beleue this to be true, but I will haue it to be true, as it is in deede. I suppose that therefore the lyfe of the Gods is cuerlasting, bycause pleasures do properly belong vnto them: for mine own part, I am in heauen al redy, if so be it, no grieue of minde do intermingle with this ioy. But now what man should I most specially desire to meeete withall, to whome I might shew all that hath happened.

This to himselfe.

Car. What great ioy is that?

Pamph. Lo, I see *Dauus*: There is no man liuing that I would fayne haue: for I am sure that he, of all other, will vnfaignedly reioyce at my ioy and gladnesse.

Da. Whercabout here, is *Pamphilus*?

Pamph. *Dauus*.

Da. What man is that?

Pamph.

of Terence.

Pamph. It is I.

Da. O my master Pamphilus,

Pamph. Thou wotst not what hath hapned to me.

Da. Very true, but I wot well what hath hapned to my selfe.

Pamph. And so doe I too.

Da. Yea it came to pas after the common course of the world, that you knew of the euil that hapned to me, sooner than I knew of the good that hapned to you.

Pamph. My sweete loue Glycerie, hath found out who be her parents.

Da. O happy chaunce.

*Car. What is that?

**This he saith
to himselfe.*

Pamph. Her father is a very speciall friend of ours.

Da. Who is that?

Pamph. Chremes.

Da. You say well.

Pamph. Neither is there any let or tariance, but that I may marry her out of hand.

Car. What, doth he not dreame trow you, that which *This is spoken
out of the hea-*
his minde ran vpon being awake?

Pamph. Now moreouer Dausus, as touching the childe. *ring of Pam-*

Da. Tush let it alone, God doth specially prouide for *phalus.*
it aboue all other children.

Car. I am a made man, if this be true: I will sure *Carinus is ouer
heard by Pam-*
speake with him.

Pamph. What man is there? O Carinus, you come to *phalus.*
me, euen as well as heart can wish.

Car. It is well.

Pamph. What, haue you heard the matter?

Car. Yes euery whit: Go to, haue some respect of me, now in the time of your prosperitie: I know that Chremes is now yours altogether, and will doe all that you will haue him doe.

Pamph. I wot it full well: but it would be too long for vs, to tarry and looke for his coming furth:

Ex. iiii.

Therefore;

26

The first Comoedie

Therefore follow me along this way: he is now within with Glycerie. Daws go thou thy way home: hie thee, go for company to bring her away hence. Why dost thou stand still? why goest thou not?
Da. I am going.

This seems not to be spoken by any of the interloquutors, but by some other coming last on the stage. Do not stay looking for their coming out: for shee shall be betrothed within: and if any thing more remaine to be don, it shall bee dispatcht within also.
Now clap hands, and reioyce.

FINIS.

Here is to be vnderstood that as Pamphilus hath Glycerie to wife: Euen so Carinus likewise hath Philumena, the other Daughter of Chremes.

